The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1886.

The Week.

THE *Financial Chronicle*, a very sedate and usually clear-headed journal, seems to attach much importance to the Royal Commission on the Currency which has lately been appointed by the Salisbury Ministry, under the presidency of the Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour. The *Chronicle* thinks that unless the Commission shows us how to establish bimetallism, it will have no *raison d'être*, and that, failing this, the suffering now so acutely felt in Great Britain, and especially in India, will remain unrelieved. The question how to establish bimetallism was the very rock on which the two Paris conferences went to pieces. The number of delegates in either conference who took ground in favor of gold monometallism in the abstract—that is, those who would not have bimetallism if they could—was very small. They constituted a small but not an insignificant minority, for, although few in numbers, they were extremely forcible in the presentation of their views. If a vote could have been taken in either conference on the question of establishing bimetallism, irrespective of the means of doing so, probably all present would have voted in the affirmative except the representatives of England, Belgium, and the Scandinavian countries. Therefore, the conclusion of these conferences, so far as they came to any, was a tacit confession of those who favored bimetallism that the thing was impracticable. It was very much like the annual conventions of stockholders in the Keely motor, where there is always a large majority in favor of the production of power without expense, but an eventual failure to put it in operation for want of means to control the vibratory force. Now, is it likely that this Royal Commission will succeed where so many learned bodies drawn from all civilized nations have failed?

We have read with some carefulness the speech published in the *Chronicle* by which Mr. Samuel Smith, M. P., enforces the view that great suffering exists in the world, and especially in India, by the reason of the fall in the price of silver. If the facts are as Mr. Smith states them, the most important question to be considered is whether the fall in silver can be countervailed by any steps which do not limit the production of the article. It is very easy to say enlarge the demand, but as that is the very thing that the Paris conferences wanted to do but could not, why not attack the difficulty at the other end and try the experiment of buying up and closing the principal silver mines of the world, until the price gets back to the desired ratio with gold; say 15½ to 1? We are sure that if our Government had taken the job in hand eight years ago, it could have bought all the paying mines in the country for less money than it has expended in the purchase of bullion. This experiment would have the great merit that, being once decided upon, there would be no dispute about the means of carrying it into practice. As we have seen, the difficulties of bimetallism begin after you have decided in favor of it. No such embarrassment could block the way of a purchase of silver mines. Very few of these mines are paying large dividends at present. Consequently the owners would sell at reasonable prices, and when the cost was distributed among all the nations interested in bimetallism, the burden would not be seriously felt by any taxpayer. Then the International Conference could easily pass to the consideration of the distress of wheat-growers and other worthy people, whose productions have fallen in price perhaps even more heavily in the past eight or ten years than silver has.

The *Times* publishes a letter from Mr. William Potts, Secretary of the National Civil-Service Reform League, regarding the present administration of affairs at the Custom-house, and the sincerity of Mr. Magone, the new Collector. The League has held that public officers who are intrusted with the power of appointment and removal, should be required by law or executive order to put upon public record in every case of removal the reasons therefor, as the best assurance against the abuse of the power for partisan purposes. Mr. Potts states the gratifying fact that, "without waiting for such law or executive order, Collector Magone has established a rule requiring such a record." The establishment of such a rule in itself defines Mr. Magone's attitude as an honest reformer beyond possibility of cavil. As to the matter of appointments, Mr. Potts says of the Collector that "he is most explicit in his declaration of faith in the principle of the Civil-Service Law, and in his determination that it shall be enforced strictly in letter and in spirit." The board which now conducts examinations is not the best that can be constructed from the material available, but Mr. Potts says that he has reason to believe that this is a difficulty which it will not take long to remedy. He adds this interesting statement:

> "It is, I think, not going beyond the record to say that under the late administration of the Collector's office the Civil-Service Law and Rules were directly violated by making selections for appointments from the eligible list on partisan grounds. *Mr. Magone, as any one would expect from a man of his stamp, declares such a course as this not only illegal, but an outrage*, and the effect of such a change of attitude must be quickly seen."

In short, Mr. Magone is conducting the Custom-house upon civil-service-reform principles.

It is odd that there should be politicians blind enough not to see that civil-service reform "pays," purely as a political investment, when such object lessons as Hedden and Magone are presented. One of the most important elements in bringing about Cleveland's election was the non-partisan support of the business men of New York city, who voted for him because they believed that the great business institutions of the Government in this city—the Custom-house and the Post-office—would under him be conducted upon business principles. The reappointment of Mr. Pearson upon the expiration of his term was the application of this policy to the Post-office, and it only required the selection of a man who should represent the same principle in the Custom-house to establish beyond peradventure the confidence of the business community in Mr. Cleveland. The appointment of a man like Mr. Magone, after the failure of the Hedden experiment, has served this purpose. Two years hence the Republican and Democratic parties will again appeal to the business men of the metropolis for support, and if the Democrats again nominate Mr. Cleveland, the most powerful argument in his behalf will be the fact that he has placed the Custom-house and the Post-office upon a business basis. Not only will the men who voted for him in 1884 do so again with enthusiasm, but thousands upon thousands, who two years ago doubted either his purpose or his ability to carry out his pledges, will join his original supporters. Apart altogether from the question of honesty involved, and viewed solely as a means of vote-getting, no shrewder course could be pursued by a President than that followed by Mr. Cleveland in this matter.

Mr. Bourke Cockran makes his stand against civil-service reform with great courage and vigor, but somehow does not seem to make progress. At the meeting of the Democratic Committee on Wednesday week resolutions were moved eulogizing both the President and Gov. Hill, and Mr. Cockran thereupon introduced an old amendment that he keeps by him, showing that "popular control of the public service is an essential element of popular government," whatever this may mean, and that to limit the power of officers chosen by the people, in the selection of their subordinates, is "undemocratic" and "unwarrantable." He supported this thesis in a now familiar speech showing the horrors and dangers of the new system, and its failure even under the monarchy of Great Britain. Nevertheless, he failed to make any impression, for he was beaten by 30 to 4, and this in spite of his assertion that all his audience sympathized with him secretly. He ought now to explain this seeming mystery. If they really liked his amendment, why did they vote against it? What cows or constrains them? If Mr. Cockran will examine this question carefully and answer it in a new speech, he will command much attention.

The official figures of the Vermont election show that even in that Republican stronghold the party experiences in some measure the loss of prestige which comes from the success of the Cleveland Administration. Although the contest over the Senatorship called out a vote several thousand larger than at the last corresponding election under a Republican President in 1882, the Republicans secured only 66 per cent. of the total, against 69 per cent. four years ago. The vote of 1,541 for the Prohibition ticket, although not large in itself, amounts to nearly three per cent. of the total poll, and would represent about 35,000 votes in New York State. It is the more significant because party lines are

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drawn so strictly in Vermont, and because Vermont has long been a Prohibition State.

Senator Frye of Maine delivered a speech before the Norfolk Club at Boston on Saturday afternoon in which he "went for" the Democratic party hammer and tongs. Among other evidences that it had fought every step in the path of national progress, Mr. Frye said: "The Senate at the last session of Congress appropriated $77,000,000 for educational purposes [referring to the passage of the Blair bill], and when it struck the Democratic House it died." Upon page 2070 of the *Congressional Record,* in the issue for March 6, 1886, appears the roll-call in the Senate the previous day upon the question of the passage of this $77,000,000 bill, and among the nays is found the name of Mr. Frye. In March he votes against the "bill to promote mendicancy," and in October he berates the Democratic House for not passing the measure which he himself tried to defeat.

Gen. Logan has originated an interesting theory regarding the next Presidential election, which he thus expounded the other day to a Western interviewer:

"During the years of 1862, 1863, and 1864, the loyal unmarried men of the country were in the army, and at home they were breeding Copperheads. These came of age and voted for Cleveland, as I expected. In 1864 and 1865 the soldiers came home, and within twelve months nearly all of them were married. Their boys will cast their first Presidential vote in 1888, and nine out of ten of them are, like their fathers, Republicans. We are as sure to carry the election as the sun is to rise."

The nomination of the son of the war Governor of Massachusetts by the Democrats of that State is the best possible comment upon this curious deliverance.

An encouraging evidence that race prejudice in the South is slowly but surely abating is reported from Raleigh, N. C. In that city is a large school for the education of colored youth—called Shaw university—which is supported by contributions from benevolent Northern Baptists; and the Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Skinner, one of the most prominent clergymen in the State, has just accepted the professorship of theology in this institution. What this means is appreciable only by those who know that it has always been the tenet of Southerners that native-born white men ought not to teach negroes, and that a few years ago it would have ruined the reputation of any man to accept a professorship in a colored university. Doubtless even now the old fogies will criticise Dr. Skinner, but the progressive element in the white race sustains and applauds him.

We observe that "the Irish and English Socialists," who called a mass meeting at Clarendon Hall on Thursday night, to hear Dr. and Mrs. Aveling lecture on Socialism, claimed Henry George as their candidate for the Mayoralty on their hand-bills. In fact, we presume he is the candidate of everybody who is for any reason dissatisfied with the existing distribution of property. His own hostility to property in land has won him the support of all those who dislike property in anything. But among these the number who have any property of their own is as yet wretchedly small, and does not seem to increase. Socialism thus far appears to have made its converts, with very few exceptions, among people who do not own anything, and have but feeble expectations of owning anything. These are a very large body, in some countries especially, no doubt, but they are a handful compared to those who do own something and cannot be argued into giving it up, and who in fact will never give it up without a fight. The lectures delivered by apostles like Liebknecht and the Avelings are, therefore, usually in the nature of sermons to the converted. They do not reach, or make no impression on, the heathen. Ten men possessed of money in the savings bank, or a house, or cattle, who had been argued into real readiness for a distribution of their goods, would be worth to a Socialist lecturer ten thousand who, possessing nothing themselves, had been won over to the belief that more fortunate persons ought to share with them. This is why we always feel sorry for a Socialist preacher: he seems to have such a long job before him. It has taken 2,000 years to get a few countries to practise, even in the mildest form, a few of the principles of Christianity. How many thousand will it take to convince the flower of the race, who now own property, like it, and believe in it heart and soul, that they ought to divide with the shiftless, and prodigal, and incompetent? We should think about 10,000.

We trust that Mr. Henry George's talk about his object in running for the Mayoralty will not mislead any intelligent man who is interested in the good government of this city. He acknowledges that his election would do nothing for his great scheme of social and political regeneration—the nationalization of land—beyond bringing it more prominently into notice. He acknowledges, too, that he would have to administer the city government under the law as it now is. His plans of reform have neither originality nor special merit. Everybody who has seriously considered the problem of city government is as much in favor of local autonomy as he is. He throws no new light on the subject, and he has had no experience in dealing with it. Indeed, some of his remarks would seem to indicate that he has not yet found time to make himself familiar with the existing municipal machinery. Nor are his recommendations likely to meet with more favor from the Legislature or from the country voters than those of any of his predecessors. In fact, we have no doubt that the success of the George movement would furnish the conservative and slow-minded masses of the country districts and the property-owning class of the city with an argument against home rule which would postpone it for many years or indefinitely. Everybody who has any savings would cry aloud to the Legislature not to give up their hold on the New York charter, and the politicians would be only too ready to accommodate them.

There are some, who can hardly be called cranks, who think that they may do something for "Labor" and for good government by casting a vote for Mr. George, and we would earnestly call the attention of these to some remarks of Mr. Louis F. Post, one of the ablest of the labor agitators, to the *Times* reporter, printed in that journal on Monday morning. Said he:

"The result of the recent car-drivers' strikes, and the sentence of the Theiss boycotters, and the inability of the laborers to secure their pardon, has made them see that the only way they can hope to secure what they want is to put their own men where the laws are made. They think, too, if they develop unexpected strength in this movement, and show that they can and will vote for a principle, the professional politicians will pay more heed to their demands, and help them to amend or repeal laws which they consider unjust and apprehensive."

This contains, as far as the labor organizations now supporting George are concerned, the true inwardness of the whole movement. They do not care one cent about Mr. George's promised "reforms," which are much too shadowy and remote. What they seek is to frighten the city and State officers and "the politicians" in such fashion that strikers will not be fined or imprisoned for boycotting and street rioting; and this they think they can do by giving George a large vote. That they can do it in this way we have ourselves little doubt, and if they should succeed in having the Penal Code amended in their favor, and in convincing police magistrates and judges that it was good selfish policy to wink at their disorders, they would have the community at their mercy. Col. Fellows, the Assistant District Attorney, who prosecuted the boycotters, was badly hissed on this account when speaking at a meeting of the County Democracy the other day. Supposing the hissers should be able to show that a very large body of voters agreed with them in thinking that any officer who, like Col. Fellows, enforced the law against "Labor," deserved reprobation, how long would district attorneys stand up against the reprobation?

We hope, for many reasons, that there will be no union between Tammany and the Henry George Labor party. In the first place, it will be of great interest to have the Labor party go to the polls in a solid and single mass, in order that its size may be demonstrated. The moment that a union is formed with Tammany Hall, Mr. George will cease to be the Labor candidate, and the labor issue will practically disappear from the contest. He and his party will be completely swallowed by the Tammany organization, and nobody will ever know what the size of the Labor vote is on election day. Then, too, a union with Tammany will have the inevitable tendency to stop the picturesque procession of "thinkers" which is now marching to Mr. George's standard from all the corners and suburbs of society, literature, journalism, and sanitary and other sciences. Nothing like this collection of recruits has been seen in any party since the late Horace Greeley was a candidate for the Presidency. The moment Mr. George became the Tammany candidate, all the "thinkers" would be thrust into the background and crowded out of their good seats on the ratification meeting platforms, to make room for the Cockrans, Ecclesines, Cahills, and other braves of the Tammany wigwam. They are having such a

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good time now that it would be wanton cruelty thus to upset them.

The session of the Grand Jury for Saratoga County which opened on Monday possesses an element of general interest. For years Saratoga has been disgraced every summer by the operation of great gambling establishments. These institutions draw to the watering-place through the season a great number of gamblers from all parts of the country, with many representatives of the other disreputable classes of both sexes that always follow in their train. Although the existence of these gaming-houses is a violation of the laws of the State, the authorities have winked at their operations, and a foreigner visiting the place might have supposed that they were expressly granted legal protection. We are glad to learn that the moral sentiment of the community has at last become aroused to the disgrace of this business, and that a determined effort is making to secure the enforcement of the laws against these notorious criminals. The gamblers of course have plenty of money to spend in the effort to buy immunity, and doubtless some of the hotel-keepers sympathize with them, under the impression that their banishment would diminish the patronage of the place. But it is hardly to be supposed that such influences will affect the course of the prosecuting authorities or of the Grand Jury. Purely as a business question, there can be no doubt that Saratoga would profit by an enforcement of the laws against gaming, since the resort would gain visitors from the classes who are now very properly offended by the prominence of the disreputable patrons. Certainly every respectable person who is interested in the future of one of our most charming summer resorts, will sympathize with the present movement against a long-standing disgrace.

The decision of the Court of Appeals, affirming Jaehne's sentence, will cast a gloom over the entire colony of indicted Aldermen. We trust that their cases will now be pushed promptly forward, with a certainty of conviction which seems to be absolute. The affirmance of Jaehne's sentence is of great value, for it will enable the District Attorney to conduct the trial of the other guilty Aldermen under conditions the most favorable to secure for them impartial and speedy justice. There is thus a fine prospect presented that fifteen more of the men who were bribed to pass the Broadway Railway franchise will be sent to the penitentiary. It will be remembered that of the twenty-four members of the Board of 1884, only two, Grant and O'Connor, have escaped suspicion of bribery. Two members, Kenney and McLoughlin, are dead; one, Rothman, fled to his home in Germany before the storm broke; two others, DeLacy and Dempsey, are fugitives from justice and are now in Canada; one other, Waite, has been accepted as a witness for the city; and finally another, Jaehne, is now in prison, having been convicted of taking a bribe of $20,000 for his vote. This leaves fifteen members awaiting trial.

The controversy between the *Times* and the *Sun* over "the Jones River," alleged by the *Times* to have been discovered in Alaska by its own reporter, has reached a very painful stage. The *Times* offered the editor of the *Sun* the alternative of acknowledging that he had lied, or of "having the lie crammed down his throat." In the absence of a satisfactory response, the *Times* began on Tuesday morning, with the aid of sketch maps, the "cramming-down" process, which is, of course, painful to the victim and disgusting to the lookers-on. Even if it could be carried through quietly, it would be a revolting spectacle. As the *Sun* is likely to offer a vigorous resistance, it is simply intolerable. There is no likelihood that the lie will be got more than half way down, and the writhings of a contemporary with a lie stuck in the middle of his gullet, and a professor of "journalism" trying to force it through, is a sad sight even for these times. We would respectfully ask Mr. George Jones whether the honor of having a river called after him is worth all this suffering and hard feeling? Would it not be better to dwell in unity with one's fellow-men than give his name even to the Jordan or the Mississippi? No river, within historic times, has been named with all this strife and bitterness. What troubles the *Sun* is not, we are sure, the question whether there be a river in the place assigned by the *Times* to the Jones River, but the fact that it has been called Jones. If it were called Smith or Brown, we feel sure it would admit its existence. Why not then end this contention by a compromise—the *Sun* conceding the existence of the river, and the *Times* calling it the Smith River, or the Dana-jones River?

The triennial convention of the P. E. Church, now in session at Chicago, at one time promised to be of peculiar interest to members of the Episcopal communion, because the question of adopting the revised Prayer-book was there to be determined. Since that time, however, the several diocesan conventions have instructed against the proposed change to such extent that the question is virtually determined in advance. The decisive action of the New York diocese last week illustrates the feeling against the proposed alterations which has appeared in almost every quarter. At least two other subjects of more than routine interest remain to be disposed of by the Convention: the matter of change in the name of the Church, and the provision of an appellate court, for the trial of more or less criminous clerks of all degrees. These topics, together with such as are necessarily fixed for like occasions, will perhaps suffice to make the Convention of more than usual importance.

The Irish party in the House of Commons could not have sent over a better representative to plead its cause before the American public than Mr. Justin McCarthy, who is even better known as an historian and politician than as a literary man. He delivered a lecture on Monday night to a crowded audience in the Academy of Music, in which he gave an eloquent and very encouraging account of the long struggle in which he and his colleagues have been engaged, and in which Mr. McCarthy himself has borne so distinguished a part. But he must have been struck by the small extent to which the purely American public contributed to his support on the platform, and we trust he will, before he leaves, consider to what the lukewarmness of the more intelligent Americans about the cause of Irish home rule is due. They are, we believe, generally in favor of it, but they cannot be said to "hanker" after it, and the cause, we fear, is to be found in dissatisfaction and disappointment with the part the Irish play in the politics of this country—that is, the extent to which they support bad candidates and bad causes. The subject is worth the study and frank comments of an Irishman of Mr. McCarthy's high character and great talents.

The Duc d'Aumale has heaped coals of fire on the head of the Republic by presenting the magnificent palace and domain of Chantilly, the old seat of his ancestors, the Condés, to the French Institute in trust for the nation. It appears that he had made this disposition of it in his will, intending to enjoy it during his lifetime; but as his exile has made this impossible or unlikely, he hands it over now as a free gift, with all its antiquarian and art treasures. The estate, doubtless, supplies revenue enough for the expenses of maintenance. The value is about $12,000,000, but the gift will touch the imagination of the French people, especially the Parisians, to a degree out of all proportion to its value, and go far to remove the reputation of pecuniary greed which has been a great stumbling-block in the political path of the Orleans family.

In the message which President Diaz read at the opening of the first session of the new Congress, September 16, he takes a gloomy view of the financial situation and outlook of Mexico. Coming from such a source it may almost be said to be a despairing view. Gen. Diaz admits that the present situation of the Treasury is "certainly not very flattering," nor can he persuade himself that the measures adopted for promoting economy and increasing the revenue have vanquished the financial difficulties of the country. He fears that "in spite of his extraordinary efforts, circumstances beyond his control, among which is the increasing depreciation of silver, will make the situation still more grave." The Mexican President acknowledges that his Government is powerless, by itself, to raise the price of silver, but hopes that the day is not distant when "the four principal nations will agree to restore the media of exchange to their normal state." Meanwhile, the best advice he can give is, that Congress should do everything possible to stimulate the production of commodities other than the precious metals, so that Mexico need not be so largely dependent upon silver in her foreign commerce. The "revolution" of which we have heard so much via Texas, appears in the message only in the brief statement that "parties of bandits and ex-smugglers have been committing robberies in the States of Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, but they have been energetically pursued and exterminated:"

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

[WEDNESDAY, September 29, to TUESDAY, October 5, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

THE Cabinet has had the case of Geronimo under discussion, and it is reported that the Administration is embarrassed at the circumstances under which the Apache chief was surrendered. Gen. Miles, it has been alleged, has done exactly what Gen. Crook was instructed not to do, and what it is also supposed that Gen. Miles was instructed not to do. He has accepted the surrender of Geronimo upon conditions, the chief of which is that his life shall be spared, and that he shall not be turned over to the authorities of Arizona to be tried for murder. Capt. Lawton denies that there were any conditions connected with the surrender.

The September debt statement shows a decrease of the national debt, less cash in the Treasury, of $10,627,013.17.

The New York Democratic and Republican State Committees met in this city on Wednesday. The Republicans nominated Judge Daniels of Buffalo for Judge of the Court of Appeals. The Democrats nominated Judge Peckham of Albany for Judge of the Court of Appeals. They passed resolutions approving the administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Hill. Bourke Cockran (Tammany) offered the following amendment, and made a speech in support of it: "And while heartily approving of the personal integrity of the President, this Committee believes that popular control of the public service is an essential element of a republican form of government; and that any attempt to limit the power of officers chosen by the people to select their own subordinates is an invasion of the right of suffrage, and an undemocratic and unwarrantable invasion of popular rights." The amendment was defeated, receiving only four votes, and the original was then adopted. No overtures were made by the Republicans for a conference to unite on a single candidate with the Democrats.

The Massachusetts Republican State Convention on Wednesday nominated Oliver Ames for Governor on the first ballot. The platform is squarely in favor of constitutional prohibition against the importation of foreign labor, condemns boycotting, pats the soldier on the shoulder, demands protection for the fishermen, attacks the Morrison Tariff Bill, demands a fair counting of votes, criticises President Cleveland's Administration as opposed to civil-service reform, condemns Secretary Bayard's Mexican course, asks for the stoppage of silver coinage, and expresses gratitude to Gov. Robinson.

The Massachusetts Democrats on Thursday nominated John F. Andrew for Governor. He was a Republican till 1884, when he refused to support Mr. Blaine. The platform contains the following plank: "The Democrats of Massachusetts hereby reaffirm the principles enunciated in the National Democratic platform of 1884. They view with satisfaction the beneficent results of Democratic rule in the nation. President Cleveland has kept faith with the people. He is redeeming the pledges of reform on which he was elected, and has given to the country a clean, capable, and patriotic administration, worthy of the support of all friends of good government. He has vindicated the Democratic party from the slanders of its enemies by demonstrating its fitness for power, and its ability and determination to give the nation an honest, thrifty, and conservative management of its affairs. We recognize and applaud the steadfast adherence of the President to his ante-election promises and pledges made to the people in 1884 in regard to civil-service reform. The partisan abuses of Republican rule have been largely corrected, the quality and tone of the civil service throughout the country have been vastly improved, the power of appointment and removal has been used with moderation and restraint, manifestly inspired by a sincere desire to dispense with public patronage and fill the offices, which belong to the whole people, in a new and better spirit, based upon a tolerant regard for honest differences of opinion. This is in striking and wholesome contrast to the vindictive ostracism of their opponents practised for nearly a quarter of a century by Republican Administrations." The platform demands a judicious reform of the tariff and "honest money."

The Colorado Republicans on Wednesday nominated W. H. Meyer for Governor, and the Nebraska Republicans nominated Gen. John M. Thayer for the same office.

The Dakota Territorial Democratic Convention met on Wednesday. The resolutions endorse President Cleveland, approve the efforts to wrest from railroads unearned land grants, pronounce the existing protective tariff an unjust and burdensome discrimination against agriculture, endorse the Indian policy of Secretary Lamar, and favor the submission to a vote of the people of the whole Territory of the question of the division of the Territory on the seventh standard parallel. For Delegate M. H. Day was nominated. He is in favor of the submission of the question of division to a vote of the people.

The New Jersey Republican Convention on Tuesday nominated ex-Congressman Howey for Governor. The platform favors the submission of the restriction, regulation, and control of the liquor traffic to the people, at a special election to be held for that purpose.

In the Connecticut town elections on Monday the Prohibition and Knights of Labor parties failed to show the strength that was expected. The Democrats suffer unimportant losses and the Republicans have secured unimportant gains. The Knights of Labor ticket polled less than 3,000, which is 7,000 less than the lowest estimate that has been given of their strength.

A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in Chickering Hall on Friday evening to ratify the nomination of Henry George for Mayor. Speeches were made by the Rev. John W. Kramer, who presided, the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, Thomas Davidson, and others.

One thousand delegates were present on Monday morning in Richmond, Va., when Master Workman T. V. Powderly called the tenth annual Convention of the Knights of Labor to order. An address of welcome was made by Gov. Lee of Virginia. Mr. Powderly in his reply said: "The monopolist of to-day is more dangerous than the slave-owner of the past. Monopoly takes the land from the people in million-acre plots, it sends its agents abroad and brings hordes of uneducated, desperate men to this country; it imports ignorance and scatters it broadcast throughout the land. It is the duty of every Knight of Labor to assist in creating a healthy public opinion on the subject of labor, and the justice of its receiving a full and just share of the values or capital it has helped to create. In this work we seek the active coöperation of all right-minded, honest men. We work not selfishly, for ourselves alone, but extend the hand of aid and fellowship to all mankind. The lower down in the scale of poverty and oppression, the greater the need for our extended hand. The sentiment which prompts men to proclaim to the world that 'we almalgamate with none,' finds no response in the heart of the man who properly interprets his obligation as a member of our order. Every true Knight of Labor believes with the divine teacher that 'all mankind of every description is his neighbor.' In our efforts to win our way to public favor, we have made mistakes; being mortal we could not do otherwise. Our errors were of the head and not of the heart, for it was after the mistakes were made that we knew them as such." A negro Knight has been excluded from a Richmond hotel. The other members of his delegation also left the hotel.

Senator Sherman was received at the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce on Friday. In the course of a brief speech he said: "The greatest question of all, perhaps, is the gold question—how to make the silver dollar equal to the gold dollar—for there should be only one standard. I have gone through one process of redeeming Uncle Sam's money, and I do not want to go through it again. You might have put more silver in your dollar and made it equal to the gold, but then it would be too big, as it is now. But anyway it would be a good thing to go to market with. A dollar must be a dollar, and enough silver must be put in a dollar to make it a dollar, though it be 100 or 500 grains. That is honesty and prudence. If I had my way I would stop the coinage of the silver dollar, gather it into Uncle Sam's great vaults, and then issue the certificates and let you handle them. These certificates would form the basis of our national-bank circulation, and preserve what I believe to be the best system of banks in the country. The tariff and other great issues would in a great measure regulate themselves, but the silver question is the great one of the future. One dollar of one value is what we must have before we can have that stability so necessary to national security and business success."

James A. Hedden, who, while cashier of the First National Bank of Newark, wrecked the institution, has been pardoned by President Cleveland. His term of five years in the State Prison expired on September 27, and he was serving thirty extra days, the penalty for non-payment of costs of court. The arrival of the pardon was a surprise to Hedden, as he had given up all hopes in that direction. It restores him to the rights of citizenship, and his intention, it is understood, is to go West and start life anew.

The New York Court of Appeals on Tuesday handed down a decision affirming the sentence of the lower court in the Jaehne case. He will therefore have to serve out his sentence in Sing Sing. The District Attorney of New York will proceed at an early date to the trial of a number of the indicted Aldermen of 1884.

There will not be another race between the yachts *Mayflower* and *Galatea* this season. The former has gone out of commission. Both waited in Marblehead, Mass., till October 1 for a breeze to suit Lieut. Henn, but it did not come.

FOREIGN.

Gen. Kaulbars sent a violent circular to the Russian consuls in Bulgaria, with the request that they inform the people of its contents. The circular makes twelve points, several of which the Bulgarian Government declares Russia must know to be false. It begins by stating that "the time for mere words has ended. The Czar can now be convinced only by acts. Only then will he offer this country internal and external protection." The circular accuses the Bulgarians of acts of indiscipline in burning flags and the insignia of St. George. The Bulgarian Government denies the latter accusation. The circular declares that Russia cannot allow Bulgaria to try the kidnappers of Alexander, and that it is impossible to allow Alexander and his family to return to Bulgaria.

Gen. Kaulbars on Thursday received a deputation of prominent Bulgarians, who called upon him to endeavor to induce him to withdraw or modify his circular. The deputation was composed of 114 of the most respected and influential citizens of the principality. The spokesman stated to Gen. Kaulbars that the circular had surprised the Bulgarian people, and asked him to reconsider some of the Russian demands, particularly that for a postponement of the elections two months. Gen. Kaulbars in reply said that the Bulgarians knew very well that the Czar had their prosperity at heart, but, he added, they must confide in the Czar and carry out his wishes. The spokesman, interrupted Gen. Kaulbars at this point and said: "If that is all you have to say, we will retire." The deputation then withdrew.

The reply of Bulgaria to Russia's demands

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was delivered on Saturday. In it Bulgaria accepts the Czar's terms, provided the independence of Bulgaria is formally guaranteed.

Gen. Kaulbars having again asked for a reply to Russia's ultimatum, the Ministry on Sunday, after a long discussion, drafted a reply to the effect that the Bulgarian Government would comply with the demands of Russia to the extent that the Constitution and laws would permit. At a great mass meeting on Sunday in Sofia the Government and the Constitution were enthusiastically supported. Gen. Kaulbars was forced by jeers to withdraw from the speakers' platform while making a menacing speech. All but seven of the officers who were under arrest for complicity in the deposition of Prince Alexander have been released.

Prime Minister Tisza, replying for the Government to interpellations in the Lower House of the Hungarian Parliament on Thursday, said that Austria-Hungary intended to prevent any single Power from establishing a protectorate over Bulgaria. "We want independence among the Balkan States," he continued, "without having any covetous designs towards any of them. No community of interests exists in the Balkans. The Austro-German alliance continues, guarding the mutual conditions of existence without endangering peace. Austria-Hungary will not allow any single Power to make armed interference in Bulgaria. Austria-Hungary earnestly intends following this policy during these critical times. No agreement whatever exists between Austria-Hungary and Russia regarding the exertion of their respective influences either in the western or in the eastern portion of the Balkan States. Austria-Hungary firmly adheres to the Berlin treaty, which, while it is upheld sufficiently, corresponds with Austria-Hungary's interests. Austria-Hungary has taken no steps on behalf of the kidnappers of Prince Alexander. She has merely warned Bulgaria in her own interest against the adoption of any hasty resolution, and the results that would be sure to ensue therefrom. In 1868 I stated in reference to the Eastern question that it was my private opinion that, in the event of changes occurring in the East, our interests would require that the nations inhabiting that portion of Europe should form themselves into independent States according to their separate individualities. This opinion is now shared by the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Ministry. We hold that this view best answers the interests of the monarchy, which, repudiating all desire of aggrandizement or conquest, would concentrate its efforts to promote the independent development of those States, and prevent the establishment over any of them of any protectorate not provided for in treaties, or the assertion over those countries of the permanent influence of any one foreign Power. As regards Austria-Hungary's alliance with Germany, there has been no change in Austria-Hungary's foreign relations. We stand with Germany on the old basis. We have no doubt we shall be able to preserve the mutual conditions necessary to the existence of each State without endangering the general peace. We regard the Treaty of Berlin as still in force, although it has been violated in certain cases, the most serious of which occurred last year in Eastern Rumelia."

Premier Tisza's statement gives general satisfaction in Austria, although it is thought to be lacking in explicitness in regard to the relations of Austria and Germany. The Hungarian Deputies expressed some dissatisfaction because Herr Tisza did not state explicitly whether Austria would oppose Russian occupation of Bulgaria. The speech is universally approved in London and Vienna, and disapproved by the Russian press.

Special prominence was given in Saturday's London *Post* to an article which is undoubtedly a declaration of policy of the highest importance. The *Post* is Lord Randolph Churchill's organ. The substance is an urgent appeal to Bismarck to keep the peace by supporting Austria against Russia, coupled with the promise, "If he elects to take this course, he may be certain of the firm adhesion and loyal coöperation of England." The *Post* declares that England will not take the lead in the new European difficulty, "first, because we have domestic matters of the first importance on hand, and, second, because the aim of the Government is to maintain the alliance in Parliament with the Unionist-Liberals." In other words, the foreign policy of the Conservative Government, like its domestic policy, has been endorsed at every point by the Unionists.

Lord Randolph Churchill, in a speech on Saturday night, said that the House of Commons was the slave of the caprice of the Radical and Parnellite, and it was imperative to provide simple and effective means of closing debates. If Ireland followed the advice of agitators, such action would lead to further repression; but Irish commerce had begun to improve, and with the present good harvest the people of Ireland might anticipate brighter times. With regard to affairs in Bulgaria, he said it was impossible to foreshadow the outcome, but he still hoped that a peaceful settlement would be effected. England, he said, ought to support Austria in her difficulty. The Government would give the greatest attention to legislation affecting England and Scotland, which had lately been neglected for Ireland. It would introduce measures to enable farm laborers to obtain freehold allotments, and would also deal with the questions of tithes and railway rates. Measures for cheapening the cost of the transfer of land, and a genuinely popular form of local government, would also be presented. With regard to the land question in Ireland, they would have to change from double to single ownership in order to have peace. There was also the question of education to be considered. On all of these questions the prospects were fair, although the work would be heavy. He rejoiced to see a distinct revival in trade, which was evidenced by the rise in prices. He did not believe that there would be harsh evictions in Ireland.

The speech is regarded as being a definite burial of King Jingo. Only old-fashioned members of the Tory party find ground for complaint in this. As regards domestic affairs, the charge of the Liberal press that Lord Randolph Churchill has stolen the whole Liberal suit of clothes, is by no means without foundation. The Tory press have received the speech with immense satisfaction.

In receiving on Monday a deputation of Irish ladies, Mr. Gladstone said: "The present Government encourages Irish land occupiers to believe that the judicial rents will be reduced. That is embodied in the appointment of the present Land Commission; also in the Marquis of Salisbury's speech at the commencement of the Parliamentary session in what he said concerning judicial rents. I do not accept his statement to any great extent regarding the legislation which he said his Government proposes for the next session. I reserve judgment also on the wonderful encyclopædia delivered on Saturday by Lord Randolph Churchill, whose performances are less known than his promises. I am unable to gather from either of these statements a declaration of fresh concessions. I do not wish to close the possibility for a future *modus vivendi*, but I am unable to gather that anything remains to be done in that direction. It would still be wise to reconsider the pecuniary terms the late Government's bill proposed. Full justice to Ireland requires careful investigation of her financial history before we reach a conclusion as to what should be accorded her. I hope that Ireland's triumph will come with promptitude, with cheerfulness, and with joy, and I hope that there will be no intervening period of gloom."

Mr. Gladstone has received a proof copy of a manifesto to be issued by the Scottish Liberal Federation, advocating home rule for both the Scotch and the Irish. Mr. Gladstone, in reply, assures the Federation that if he feels grateful for Scotland's action in the Irish question, he feels yet more confident concerning the efficiency of that action in the future.

Sir Reginald Hanson has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

The death of Capt. Bedford Clapperton Trevelyan Pim is announced from London. He was only sixty years old, but his life was full of achievements that have been of special benefit to the world afloat. Beginning his sea life in the merchant service, he entered the Royal Navy in 1842. In 1845 he started on a voyage round the world in H. M. S. *Herald*, which was not concluded till 1851. In the search for Sir John Franklin he was a leading spirit in all its phases. He reached and succored the crew of the *Investigator*, who had become frozen in in the same search. Capt. Pim was the first man who made his way from a ship on the eastern side of the North-west Passage to one on the western side. After these Northern labors he was in service in the Russian war and in China. In April, 1858, he was promoted to Commander. He retired from the navy in 1870, studied law, and has been a member of Parliament.

The German Reichstag will meet on November 18. An exciting session is expected over the Government's demand that the credit for the military shall be effective in times of peace for an indefinite period, instead of, as hitherto, for seven years.

The *Journal des Débats* (Premier Freycinet's organ), referring to the advice of the Berlin *National Gazette* that France annex Tripoli, says: "It is very natural that the *National Gazette* should wish to send us to Tripoli. It is equally natural that we should resist the temptation to follow its disinterested advice. Regarding Egypt, the English are deluded if they believe that France is disposed to sell so cheaply her claims there. It is her indisputable right to forbid any other maritime Power from definitely seizing Egypt. French feeling must not be judged by the refusal of the Chambers to coöperate with England in Egypt in 1882. The public opinion of France has since recognized that the Chambers then made a mistake. The annexation of Tonquin has created another interest for France, rendering the neutralization of the Suez Canal necessary. British occupation of Egypt, despite France, would produce a lasting feeling of resentment, and destroy all hope of a good understanding between France and England for a long period. This prospect, while it would in no way incommode Germany, would be a source of sadness and anxiety to France. The French people hope and gladly believe that the majority of the British people have patriotism and intelligence enough to prevent such an eventuality."

The French Chambers have been summoned to meet on October 14.

The entire domain of Chantilly, with its magnificent castle and all its dependencies, the value of which at the lowest estimate is over sixty millions of francs, has been presented by the Duc d'Aumale to the Institute of France, to be held by it in trust for the French nation. The Duke had provided for this bequest in his will, but desires the conditions of it to be immediately carried out. After having defrayed the expenses of keeping up the estate, the Institute will employ the excess of revenue—first, in acquiring objects of art; second, in pensions and pecuniary aid to literary men and artists; third, in establishing a fund to aid and encourage those who devote themselves to the career of letters, science, or art. The galleries and collections at Chantilly shall be called the Musée Condé, and be open to the public.

The Madrid courts condemned to death on Saturday the fourteen rebel prisoners, including Gen. Villacampa. It is believed that only six of the convicted men will be shot. Gen. Villacampa asserts that he only took command of the mutineers to dissuade them from their useless struggle. The Pope has interceded for the lives of the condemned.

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MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS.

FROM the origin of the Republican party the country has regarded its conventions in Massachusetts with an unusual degree of interest. No State contributed more largely to that equipment which made it, in its early history, really "the party of moral ideas." In the period of demoralization which followed the war, no State did more to arrest the evil tendencies within the party. No State has more consistently maintained a high standard of candidacy for the office of Governor, which has retained more of its ancient dignity in Massachusetts than perhaps anywhere else in the country.

Nothing could be imagined more at variance with all the traditions of Massachusetts Republicanism than the action of the Convention which met in Boston on Wednesday week. A thousand delegates gathered from different parts of the State to select a candidate for successor to Gov. Robinson, who had declined longer service. A ballot was taken, and nineteen out of twenty of them voted to give the nomination to one man. So near an approach to unanimity is almost without precedent, and one would suppose that it must have reflected a widespread popular demand for the choice of a man qualified for the place by exceptional ability and distinguished public service — such a man, for example, as Gov. Robinson himself, whose capacity, proved by his course in Congress, naturally and properly led to his selection as Gen. Butler's opponent in the crucial contest of 1883.

Yet none of these things are true of Oliver Ames. He is a good citizen, of a type of which Massachusetts has thousands, with only one qualification to distinguish him from thousands whom nobody would ever think of suggesting as Governors of the Commonwealth. That qualification is the great wealth which he inherited, and which he is willing to utilize for the procurement of official position. This wealth, and this wealth alone, led the managers of the party to yield four years ago to his ambition for the place of Lieutenant-Governor, which in Massachusetts is one of little account. Nobody supposed that he aspired higher, and the first suggestions that he cherished hopes of the Governorship were ridiculed. It is simple truth to say that three or four years ago the idea of giving him the chief office would have been dismissed by a Republican convention as unworthy of serious consideration. Nothing has occurred in the interval to make the proposition any less absurd. As Lieutenant-Governor, he has rendered the State only perfunctory service. His most earnest advocate can "point with pride" to no achievement in his public career. He has given no evidence of any fitness for the Executive chair beyond that possessed by thousands of his fellow-citizens, and if he were a poor man, like Gov. Robinson, his most partial friends would never have thought of him as its possible occupant. As a prominent delegate to the Convention well put it, "Take this man and call him Jones; remove him to a rural gathering where he is not known and so would be stripped of his wealth and factitious importance; say, 'Let's make Jones our candidate for Governor'—and then let Jones make his little speech. I tell you the sensible Yankees of such a meeting would laugh you and your candidate off the platform!"

That such a man should receive the votes of 945 out of 994 delegates is the most impressive evidence yet furnished anywhere of the demoralization which has overtaken the Republican party. The absence of any protest against the nomination only emphasizes the discredit of the performance. Despite the "fine work" of the Ames managers in the caucuses which chose the delegates, there were plenty of men in the Convention, like the one whose words we have quoted, who realized the weakness and folly of the threatened nomination, but not one had the courage to raise his voice against it. So it came about that a rich man, pure and simple, was selected by an almost unanimous vote in a Massachusetts Republican Convention for the office once filled by John A. Andrew.

Everything about the Convention was in harmony with the nomination for Governor. Mr. Cabot Lodge presided, and his speech was of the "slang-whanging" order. The platform-makers sought to capture the Prohibition vote by a declaration in favor of submitting a Constitutional amendment, while "tipping the wink" to "Republican saloon-keepers" by nominating for Lieutenant-Governor a man who is a "moderate drinker." Finally, and most appropriately of all, a large majority of the delegates whose views regarding 1888 were learned, declared themselves in favor of Mr. Blaine. The nomination of such a man as Mr. Ames in Massachusetts, like the nomination of that other "perfect bonanza," Mr. Bodwell, in Maine, only represents the triumph of the Blaine idea in State politics.

The interesting question is, how far the Republican party in Massachusetts can be converted into a Blaine machine without losing power. The experiment tried two years ago indicated that the danger-point might be soon reached. In 1880 the Republican candidate for President polled 165,205 of the 282,512 votes, and would have had a majority of 47,898 if all the opposition had been concentrated on a single ticket. In 1884 the Republican candidate for President received only 146,724 of the 303,381 votes, and would have lacked 9,933 of a majority in case all who voted other tickets had been united upon one candidate.

The nomination of Mr. Andrew for the Governorship in Massachusetts by the Democrats shows that even if honesty in politics be not always the best policy, as some people think, it is at all events not always bad policy. Mr. Andrew is the son of John A. Andrew, the former war Governor, whom Massachusetts remembers with so much pride. He belongs to the same class of young Boston men as Mr. Cabot Lodge, and went with this gentleman as a delegate to the convention which nominated Blaine, having the same low opinion of Blaine which Mr. Lodge had and then freely expressed, and being equally opposed to his nomination on the capital ground of personal unfitness. He, like Mr. Lodge and Mr. Roosevelt, opposed Blaine's nomination in the Convention, but, unlike them, when the nomination was made, refused to acquiesce in it. He held, we presume, the old and, until recently by respectable men unquestioned rule of morality, that no mandate or trust can bind a delegate to assist in the elevation to a high office of a man whom he believes to be personally dishonest, and to have abused a public office for purposes of private gain. A delegate may be bound to sink objections to a candidate's opinions, or to sink objections to his capacity, or to sink objections to his prospects with the voters, in deference to the majority. But objections to a candidate on the score of personal dishonesty, on the score of untruthfulness and unfaithfulness to a public trust, are fundamental. They go behind all political commissions. They destroy at one blow everything that can be said in his favor, except that the country is in danger and that he is the only man competent to save it. In other words, the plea of overwhelming necessity is the only plea which an honest man can use to justify his helping to put such a person in high office.

We presume this was the view which Mr. Andrew took when he came home from the Convention, and repudiated all share in its action. He took the stump against Blaine and supported Cleveland, and has become a Democrat after passing through the Mugwump stage. When offered the nomination he has just received, he declined to accept it unless the platform contained an out-and-out endorsement of the reform of the civil service, and it does contain it. The consequence is that Mr. Andrew can look back on the last two years without shame or regret, and to the future with pride and confidence. He may not prove a great man in politics, but he has nothing to explain or defend in any company of honest gentlemen. He is not compelled to whip the devil round the stump in order to meet the reproaches of any former friend or associate. His failure to support Blaine is something which all good men all over the world will understand without a word of excuse or apology, and is something which every school of morality might use as an illustration of personal integrity.

He would, of course, have still remained open to the charge of "greenness," or simplicity, which in certain circles is a very serious charge indeed, if this nomination had not come to him. It might have been said that he was a visionary, or a molly-coddle, or an idealogue, and that he would never have made his way in politics if the Democrats had not taken him up. But even this reproach has now been taken away from him. He has done better than even that pink of youthful knowingness, Mr. Cabot Lodge. He has been put in the field for the Governorship by one of the great parties, and it seems not unlikely that they will elect him. And if elected he will furnish the Boston fathers with a very useful model for their cynical Harvard boys, for they will be able to say that although he refused to prevaricate, or evade, or eat his own words, or swear that wrong was right and white was black, and that a man might simultaneously own bonds and not own them, Andrew remained available for party use, and was still considered even by wicked politicians none too good for this world.

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MR. POWDERLY AT RICHMOND.

THE public have had a number of opportunities to take the measure of Mr. Powderly during the past twelve months. He first became a conspicuous figure in connection with the great Southwestern strike and boycott, in the earlier stages of which he won some applause by efforts to check the mischief set on foot by Martin Irons and his banditti. He appeared then to represent an idea or a principle of common acceptation, viz., that order, and method, and justice must go hand in hand with beneficial progress of every kind. Accordingly, he declared that the boycott of the Missouri-Pacific Railway was not warranted by the facts as made up by Martin Irons and his followers. He then came to New York and had his interview with Gould, at the end of which he ordered the strike off. But Irons countermanded the order by telegraphing to his subordinates at the principal points to "hold the fort." When Mr. Powderly found out that Irons and not himself held the fort, he abandoned his own position and began to search for reasons to justify Irons. His subsequent correspondence with Gould showed him in the light of a common scold, for when Gould produced the telegram of instructions to Hoxie, which had been agreed upon between them and actually transmitted by his (Powderly's) secretary—a telegram which convicted Powderly of either gross misconception of the use of language or gross misrepresentation of what passed at the interview—he fell into the vocabulary of the fish market and railed by the hour, calling Gould a monopolist and a slave-driver and a task-master, or words to that purpose, as though these epithets, even if rightly applied, had any relation to the Southwestern strike, or any tendency to improve the condition of workingmen anywhere

Now, Mr. Powderly at Richmond seems to have taken up the discourse at the point where he dropped it with Gould, in the same temper and with the same lack of ideas. The following extract is worth reprinting as a refreshing text of this new gospel of Labor:

"To remedy the evils we complain of is a difficult and dangerous undertaking. The need of strong hearts and active brains was never so great as at the present time. The slavery that died twenty-two years ago was terrible, but, bad as it was, it never developed a millionaire, while the new slavery, which now reaches out with a far stronger hand than the old, has developed hundreds of them. The lash in the hands of the old-time slave-owner could strike but one back at a time, and but one of God's poor, suffering children felt the stroke. The lash of gold in the hands of the new slave-owner falls not upon one slave alone, but upon the backs of millions; and among the writhing, tortured victims, side by side with the poor and the ignorant are to be found the well-to-do and the educated. The power of the new slave-owner does not end when the ordinary day laborer bends beneath his rule; it reaches out still further and controls the mechanic, the farmer, the merchant, and the manufacturer. It dictates not alone what the price of labor shall be, but regulates the price of money as well. This new slavery counts among its victims servants of the State who have been chosen by the people to execute a people's will. Not alone does it control the legislator at the State Capitol, but in the halls of our national Congress you will find its most willing, cringing slave. It reaches out even further, and holds in its iron grasp the judge upon the bench; not that alone, but it has the power and does confer the judicial ermine upon its most subservient creatures. Do I overestimate its power? Have I made a single misstatement? If my word is not sufficient, turn to the pages of the history of to-day—the public press—and you will find the testimony to prove that what I have said is true. Evidence in abundance can be adduced to corroborate every statement made by the press."

This is simply the rant of Dennis Kearney—a lot of bad language which, when uttered for the first time by the California blatherskite, brought large crowds of people together, but did not hold them together because it had no cohesion and contained no thought. After Mr. Kearney had had his say once at any particular place he was not wanted a second time, and so he fell back into obscurity, as Mr. Powderly will after a little. For the present, however, he stands as the spokesman and leading representative of the most numerous organization of wage-workers in the country. For this reason only it is necessary to make a serious matter of what he says in public, for what he says reaches a great many ears. The text of the discourse is that the condition of wage-workers, as a whole, in this country, is worse, far worse, than that of slaves generally under the labor system that prevailed in the South before the war. This statement was made in a city where slavery had existed, and in the hearing of some who had been themselves slaves. If it were to be taken as a true statement, it would follow logically that it would be a considerable step towards improvement to reëstablish slavery, and not confine it to the colored race, but to extend its ameliorations to all who are now smarting under the heavier "lash of gold." At all events, if slavery were still in force, and if it embraced in its scope all wage-workers irrespective of color, it would not be worth while for them to change from that system to the present system, according to Mr. Powderly. These statements were made with apparent seriousness to a large assemblage of people no one of whom would consent to be a slave under any circumstances, every one of whom would fight to the death and lose the last drop of his blood rather than enter the state which Mr. Powderly pictures as preferable to the present condition of the day laborer—and not the day laborer merely, but "the farmer, the merchant, and the manufacturer" as well. We have certainly fallen upon evil times if Mr. Thurber and Mr. John Sloane, as well as their employees, would be better off working as field hands on a plantation in Cuba than in their present suffering and degraded condition. Having drawn this picture, the General Master Workman exclaims, in rhetorical triumph, "Have I made a single misstatement?"

It is easy to foresee the early downfall of a leader who makes his organization an object of common ridicule. After hearing Mr. Powderly, no friend of the Knights of Labor (and they have some friends among the intellectual classes) can follow the proceedings of the order under his presidency without a deep sense of humiliation.

CHAIRS OF JOURNALISM.

WE receive nearly every week an application from some young man either in or out of college, for advice or instruction as to the best manner of obtaining admission to the profession of journalism and of succeeding in it. To most people, young or old, indeed, the process by which a man becomes a journalist is, as it often is to the man himself, a great mystery. Everybody knows how to become a lawyer, or doctor, or clergyman. There are settled courses of instruction to be followed, settled examinations to be passed, certain tribunals from which certificates of fitness are to be obtained. But to the world at large the exact methods by which a man gets into a newspaper office and becomes an editorial writer, or news editor, or reporter, are more or less obscure, if not altogether unknown. So that a young man who finds that he is a fluent writer, or that he is fond of politics, or that he shrinks from the drudgery and penury of the earlier years of law, or medicine, or divinity, or who longs to possess at once privileges of criticism which in other callings only come with eminence and seniority, and who thirsts for the excitement which always seems to be connected with the collection and distribution of news, is very apt to be extremely puzzled to know what to do in order to start on a journalistic career.

When in this state of mind, if his journalistic ambition is more than a passing fancy, and some chance does not fling him suddenly into some other calling, he is very apt to write to an editor whom he thinks successful, to ascertain where the gates of journalism are and what the password is. The answer he gets is generally the same—that to be a journalist he must go to work at journalism; that he must discard the notion that his college degree is of any use to him, and produce a keen nose for news, and a great capacity for writing vigorous, spicy, crisp editorial articles. In the country districts, he is probably advised that the best way of beginning an editorial career is to become a practical printer, like Horace Greeley, and learn, through work at the case, to compose the ringing articles and the pungent paragraphs, and arrange the news items, and answer the correspondents, and concoct and display the headlines. But after he has heard all this he is as wise as ever. It seems clear to him that to become a newspaper man, he must get into a newspaper office, and he has never heard of a newspaper office to which young men are admitted without pay as students, as in law offices. He knows that no newspaper office will take him in any capacity unless he can render some service worth paying for, and how can he render any such service without having experience in what he understands to be "journalism"?

It is the existence of this long-felt want which has led to those oddest of modern scholastic phenomena, the "Chairs of Journalism" and lectures on Journalism, which some of our colleges have, in a spirit of progress, lately started. The resemblance of these chairs to panaceas in medicine is very striking, for they undertake the impossible at very low rates. People laugh a good deal at the omniscience of editors, but this is not because editors need not know everything, but because they do not. There is really nothing a journalist does not need to know. Every professor in every college is actively engaged in preparing all the students in his charge to be journalists. In a newspaper office hardly any kind of knowledge is superfluous, or fails to be called for

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in the course of the year. No journalist can ever say, as men in other callings can say, that it will do him no good professionally to read this book, or master that subject, or learn this language. Of this the journalists themselves are well aware, and what amuses the public is the frantic efforts they make to seem as wise and well informed as everybody knows they ought to be, but are not.

A journalist, for instance, ought to have a good, forcible, and clear English style, but all the help that he can get from any professor in acquiring this he gets at college from the Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature. He ought to be a strong and lucid reasoner, but all that instruction can do to make him such is done by the Professor of Logic. He ought to know all the history and political economy and biography and mental philosophy, science and art and literature, which anybody knows who is not a specialist. But it is the business of colleges to teach these through a dozen chairs. Any one professor who proposed to teach them all would be justly treated as a charlatan. In short, a man cannot be too well or widely educated for journalism. All knowable things are his field. An ignorant journalist is a very common thing, but it is always an absurd one. A wicked journalist, too, is a very common thing, but it, too, is absurd, because he preaches so much morality, and condemns so much immorality, and so stoutly defends the social virtues, and talks, as Mill has remarked, so wonderfully like a Hebrew prophet.

Journalism, of course, like all other callings, has its peculiar and technical or practical part; but this is really a small and purely mechanical part, and has to be learned in a newspaper office, just as practice has to be learned in a law office. By far the larger part of the skill of the news editor and reporter, as well as of the editorial writer, is moral and intellectual; and the part that is not moral and intellectual, but mechanical, cannot be communicated by lecturing. It has to be learned by doing. Nobody can show a man how to be a good collector of news, for instance. Capacity in this direction is mainly constitutional. It is a mixture of energy, curiosity, industry, working under the guidance of experience—for it is experience, after all, which tells a man what is news and what is not, and what the relative and absolute importance of any particular piece of news is.

If we consider for a moment what the faults most commonly imputed to journalists are, we shall still more clearly see the folly of setting up a chair in college specially devoted to teaching aspirants to avoid them. It is said that journalists are, in collecting and publishing news, reckless whether it is true or false, or whether it causes pain or damage to innocent people; but against this vice every young journalist ought to be fortified by his professor of moral philosophy. It is said also that they are careless and slangy in their English composition; but their professor of rhetoric ought to have looked after this. They are accused of writing a great deal on subjects which they do not understand or only understand imperfectly, but all college professors teach thoroughness and accuracy. They are accused, when cornered in a discussion, of escaping by covering their adversary with abuse, in order to divert attention from their own discomfiture; of accusing a man who denies one of their charges of something new, so as to break the effect of his denial; of refusing to correct gross or distinctly proved mistakes, in order to preserve an appearance of infallibility; of carrying on their business fraudulently by lying about their circulation, about the hour and day on which their paper is published, by giving fabulous accounts of the wisdom, goodness, and shrewdness or luck of its own editor, and equally fabulous accounts of the stupidity, ignorance, and dishonesty of other editors; by stealing despatches and reports from other papers and producing them as their own; by inventing and selling as genuine, bogus interviews and narratives about persons, places, and things; by hiring at high wages correspondents and reporters noted for their mendacity and skill in coloring and distorting, and retaining them in their service after their dishonesty has been exposed. But every one can see at a glance that a professor of journalism is not needed to put neophytes on their guard against these forms of professional vice. This work begins, or ought to begin, at the journalist's mother's knee. It is continued in the school and in the ordinary college courses in ethics and jurisprudence. It is contained in all denunciations directed against adulterations in provision trade, against the forgery of pictures, against "bishoping" horses' teeth, "deaconing" of baskets of fruit, and making false representations to mercantile agencies, and selling brass watches for gold. In short, the well-educated man who wants to be a journalist, and does not see the joke of a chair of journalism, may feel sure that he is wanting in one of the essentials of success, namely, a sense of humor.

A PARLIAMENTARY REVIEW.

LONDON, September 23.

THE brief session of Parliament has afforded little opportunity for Ministers to show their qualities either in business or in debate. The burthen of work has fallen upon Lord Randolph Churchill, as leader of the House of Commons and as Finance Minister, though in the latter character he has only had to pass Mr. Gladstone's estimates. The light-hearted dealing of his youthful inexperience with the Irish danger suggests a realization of the prophecy of the time when the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice's den. But the millennial period when these baneful creatures shall be harmless and allow of these liberties, has not yet arrived, and the Irish asp is as venomous and threatening as ever. Lord Randolph is not a juggler skilful enough to have extracted its poison bag, or to have made it dance to his music. He cannot be said to have proved his capacity to lead the House of Commons. Neither, on the other hand, can he be said absolutely to have shown his incapacity. The experiment is still going on; the term of probation is not yet complete.

Lord Randolph's strength and temper, or, to express in one word the two aspects of the same phenomenon, his nerves, have occasionally given way. But the same thing, too, may be said of every one who has held the position which he now fills. Lord Palmerston, who became leader of the House of Commons when he was over seventy, and who swayed it in extreme old age with paramount authority, spread consternation among his friends and excited indignation among his opponents by the blustering and dictatorial ineptitude which he showed before he settled down to his work. Lord Randolph has made strenuous and laudable efforts to subdue himself. There has been something almost pathetic in his resolute decorum. The "I will be good" of a constitutionally naughty boy, who is conscious of his tendencies to bad behavior, and fears that they may prove stronger than he, has been expressed in his language and demeanor. But every now and then the old virus has broken forth. Danton's maxim that the one thing essential in politics is audacity, might suit very well a revolutionary period and the leader of a fourth party, which was also a party of force; but Pitt's doctrine that the most indispensable quality in a Parliamentary leader is patience, must now have its turn if Lord Randolph is to remain where he is. He has climbed to what is practically the highest post in English political life—for a Prime Minister in the Lords is a less important person than the Ministerial leader in the Commons. It remains to be seen whether he will descend with rapid discomfiture.

Next to Lord Randolph, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has been the most prominent figure on the Treasury bench. The office of Irish Secretary, which until recently was seldom a Cabinet office, and which is still in theory only a department of the Home Office, scarcely ranking above an under-secretaryship, has become now as important politically as the Foreign Office, with which adverse critics of Mr. Gladstone's home-rule scheme might say it threatens to have a closer connection. The curious manner in which, in our English annals, political and family history repeats itself, though with differences as remarkable as the resemblances, is illustrated in the relations of the Hickses. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach is primarily a Hicks, and only secondarily a Beach. The first Sir Michael Hicks was the secretary and confidential man of business of the first Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury. The association of the two families in public affairs, renewed in the reign of Victoria, dates from that of Elizabeth. The present Sir Michael has the trustworthiness, the diligence, the exactitude of a confidential man of business rather than the qualities of a Parliamentary leader or a statesman of the first rank. He is the agent of the great man rather than the great man himself. There is something in Sir Michael's manner, grave, reserved, subdued, which suggests the revival in him of this ancestral type of character. Be this as it may, he has acquitted himself very well, so far as he has had opportunity for acquitting himself in any way whatsoever, in the office to which he has now returned, after having held it without a seat in the Cabinet in Lord Beaconsfield's first administration. The Irish members get on better with him than they have done with any previous Irish Secretary with whom they have been in opposition except Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. With Mr. John Morley, of course, they had no quarrel: he was their Chief Secretary. They would as soon have obstructed Mr. Parnell. The uncouth plain-speaking and the ursine roughness of Mr. Forster irritated them, and the rather pedagogic and didactic airs of Mr. Trevelyan, whose manner was that of a man obtrusively long-suffering, prompted a malicious schoolboy teasing. With Mr. "Jem" Lowther they got on better. He was "Jem" Lowther, with a flavor of the Jockey Club and the stable yard about him which the Irish love of sportsmanship relished. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman

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had the inestimable faculty of not treating them seriously when they were not serious. "What is the use," one of the Irish members said in explanation of their forbearance, "of trying to badger a man who only puts his finger to his nose at you?"—an expression which must of course be understood in its metaphorical and not in its literal sense. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach does not put his finger to his nose at the Irish members—it is impossible to think of him in such an attitude—but neither does he bite his thumb at them. He is more urbane than Mr. Forster; he treats them more seriously, when they are serious, than Mr. Jem Lowther did, he is less priggish and less consciously a martyr to his own virtue than Mr. Trevelyan was. Though they dislike the policy and the party—until the party shall change its policy—they do not dislike the man.

The elevation of Mr. Henry Matthews to the Cabinet and the Home Office was one of those events which justify Count Smorltork's statement in 'Pickwick': "The word politics surprises by himself." Mr. Matthews had been for a long time out of Parliament; he had not distinguished himself when he was there much more than the average of clever lawyers who take the House of Commons on the way to the bench; no one thought of him in connection with politics, still less office. He was known as a witty and accomplished man of the world and of society, and as a dashing and fearless advocate. Until the debate on Mr. Parnell's Anti-Eviction Bill on Monday, he has had only to answer the incessant questions which are every night levelled at the Home Secretary. The answering of questions pointedly and briefly is apparently the most difficult of Parliamentary arts, if the difficulty is to be judged from the rarity of the acquirement. It is the one accomplishment which Mr. Gladstone has not been able to master. He makes a speech; he answers questions which have not been put; but he is constitutionally unable to say positively "Yes," or, with a distinct negative, "No." Mr. Matthews is succinct and clear in his replies. But until Monday evening what he could do in debate was unproved. He was put up to reply to Mr. Gladstone, and he left only one impression on the House, and that is that he was not afraid of Mr. Gladstone. All criticism was absorbed and swallowed up in the delight and awe of this discovery. There is no other man, probably, in the House of Commons of whom the same thing can be said. M. Gambetta, in the days of the National Assembly, once described M. Buffet as the Minister of perpetual interruptions. Mr. Gladstone, who is impatient of the slightest interruption—whom a sarcastic cheer, a defiant "No," or a sceptical "Oh, oh," which a judicious stage manager, arranging a stage mob; would deem essential to the effect, drives into paroxysms of scolding—is himself incessant in interruption, interjecting not only single words, but whole sentences, into the speeches of other members, shaking his head, gesticulating, and rising from his seat. If he were anybody else but Mr. Gladstone, the wildest Irish member would not be more frequently called to order, and told from the chair that Mr. So-and-So was in possession of the House and must be heard without interruption. Mr. Matthews spoke on Monday, in the midst of a constant fire of exclamations, contradictions, and corrections from Mr. Gladstone, and sustained skilfully the diversion from his main argument which these sallies necessitated. His speech to the House was interrupted by a series of single combats with Mr. Gladstone, Lord Hartington was exposed to the same scarcely warrantable annoyance on the following evening. He is understood to have expressed himself before with some soreness with respect to this practice of Mr. Gladstone. On Tuesday, though he paused and deferentially inclined his head as Mr. Gladstone interposed time after time from the bench which they both occupy, he took no argumentative notice of the interruptions, but proceeded with the tenor of his argument as if they had not been intruded on him. Mr. Gladstone's gestures and looks showed an irritation scarcely capable of being confined to gestures and looks. The rumors of a serious misunderstanding between the two statesmen, with which gossip has for some days been busy, have their origin, I believe, in explanations and remonstrances on this subject. There is no help for it. Mr. Gladstone's great qualities and his petty foibles must be taken together. He will remain what he is to the end of the chapter.

During a financial session the House of Lords has of course been a nonentity. It can only assent to money-bills, for it cannot alter them, and it dares not reject them. In this respect it is simply a court for registering the decrees of the House of Commons. Those persons, and their number is increasing among politicians, who have no theoretical affection for a second chamber, and who, in spite of Mr. Francis Galton and Mr. Darwin, have no great belief in the principle of heredity in politics, but who yet desire to have some security taken against political surprises, have some reason to complain of the treatment which the House of Lords receives. A peer of historic name complained in conversation the other day that the House was becoming more and more a receptacle for the "leavings" of successive governments. Politicians who have failed in the House of Commons are sent to the House of Lords. Every ministry and party sheds its withered leaves there. "I wonder where she'll go to," says the Lyceum *Mephistopheles* of *Martha*, "when she dies; I'll not have her." Lord Randolph Churchill, omitting the preliminary speculation, is believed to have applied the declaration of *Mephistopheles* with emphasis to Sir Richard Cross and Sir Frederick Stanley. The former is now in consequence Viscount Cross, the latter Lord Stanley of Preston. It is easy to understand Mr. Gladstone's treating the House of Lords in this fashion; but it is not so easy to explain Lord Salisbury's motive. To disparage an institution for the sake of adjusting personal claims, or for the riddance of a temporary personal embarrassment, is scarcely a Conservative policy. As a chamber of notables, or superiorities, as a chamber of wealth and privilege, as representing the classes against the masses, a second chamber is on a certain theory defensible, though it would be hard to prove that the House of Lords has any of these characteristics in a marked degree. To convert it, as successive Ministries seem disposed to do, into a sort of constitutional Charterhouse or political asylum for poor brethren, is not the way to prolong its existence or to increase its usefulness.

L. L.

THE EASTERN CRISIS.

PARIS, September 20.

THE state of Europe at the present moment somewhat recalls to mind the epoch which followed the dethronement of Napoleon the First and the Restoration of the Bourbons. The great Continental alliance which is the foundation of the present policy, and which is commonly called the Alliance of the Three Emperors, resembles in some respects what was called in 1815 and in the following years the Holy Alliance. There is a certain sort of vagueness, an awful mystery, in the new alliance, as there was in the great league of kings and emperors who had triumphed over the crowned representative of the French Revolution. But the similitude ends here; the Holy Alliance was essentially conservative and monarchical; it respected all vested rights, it was defensive and not offensive. It had no programme of future changes, it gave no support to the disturbers of the peace, it threatened no sovereigns; it made the treaties of Vienna and thought them perennial. A different spirit is found in the new alliance. First of all, it has excluded the Occidental Powers from the Olympus of the great Powers; it is, in one sense, an Eastern alliance, though the motive power lies in Berlin and not in Moscow or in St. Petersburg. The Eastern question and the questions connected with it are one of its chief objects. If you remove this Eastern question from the subjects which lie at its base, the whole fabric falls to the ground. The necessity of including the Eastern question among the objects of the alliance gives to the latter an active rather than a passive character. Of course, the alliance of the three Emperors is nominally concluded in the interests of peace. The great word Peace is always first pronounced in the meetings of sovereigns and of ambassadors; but the resolutions adopted at such meetings contain often the possibility, we might say the virtuality, of war.

The great, the first interest of Germany, as she is constituted since the last great wars, is the continuation of peace in the west of Europe. Everybody feels that Germany would not lightly compromise the great results which she has obtained. A new war with France would not, if it was successful, add much to what she already possesses; and, if it was unsuccessful, might be the beginning of terrible misfortunes. She has not much to gain and she has much to lose in new warlike enterprises. The leaders of Germany would in consequence be well satisfied with the *status quo*. They know that the work of consolidating the new empire requires time. They do not desire to absorb for the present all the German-speaking provinces of Europe; they are willing to leave something to the future, and to be content with the present. In order to secure the results of the past and to maintain the existing order of things in the west of Europe, Germany has contracted a close alliance with two countries which have not the same passive policy as she has herself just now. Austria and Russia have not the same reasons for being satisfied as the new German empire. They are jealous of each other, and they both have vague and almost endless aspirations. Since Austria has abandoned the leadership of the German States and has become again the "Oesterreich," she looks constantly on the peninsula of the Balkans, she has occupied and virtually annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, she keeps Servia in her dependence, she extends the network of railways which will soon unite the Hungarian provinces with the Ægean Sea. The ambition of Austria is not noisy, but it is tenacious; it is not comparable to a tempest, but rather to the slow and irresistible influence of a current.

It is not so with Russia. There we see a new people, with all the passions, the inflammability, the versatility, the ardor of youth. One of my friends, who has just visited Russia, tells me that nothing can be more surprising, more interesting to an accidental observer than the state of mind of the Russian people. We can have a glimpse of it in their curious literature, which is just beginning to be known. In the absence of all parliamentary institutions, with the régime of an official or officious press, the thinking minds are tossed in all possible directions, without any guidance, any counterpoise. The sentiment of orthodoxy is deeply mixed up with the monarchical sentiment in the mind of the people. The Emperor is a sort of Constantine; he is the liberator, the hope of the faithful; he looms, in the

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eyes of the people, like the great and almost awful figures which are surrounded with gold in the Byzantine mosaics. The communion between the people and the sovereign is still complete; the Emperor may have an absolute power, but he is a representative man, and, in one sense, ceases to be a person. It is a well-known fact that, since the accession of the new Emperor, the Panslavist party has become the ruling spirit of the Empire. And the Panslavist party is, by its essence, I will not say a revolutionary party, but what the Italians would call a party of action. The Panslavists are loyal, but they are not contented, and they are all the more discontented the more loyal they are. I was asking my friend, who has had very peculiar facilities for entering into Russian political circles: "What do they want, your Panslavists?" "They want everything," was the answer. They want Asia, they want Constantinople, they want the Persian Gulf, Persia, Afghanistan—they want India.

For some time it seemed as if the German Chancellor had given Russia *carte blanche* in Asia, on condition that nothing should be changed in the Balkan Peninsula. But the imperial interviews this year have effected a change; the time had come for Austria and Germany to seal again for a new term their compact of alliance. It is said, but merely on supposition, that the German Chancellor had become anxious to substitute for what has been so far merely an alliance of sovereigns an alliance of nations, that is to say, to obtain a regular treaty, in due form, which could be submitted (with the exception of a few secret articles) to the approbation of the Parliaments of Germany and of Austria-Hungary. Time will show if this supposition is correct. It is clear that there would be many advantages in such a treaty: nations are more willing to incur sacrifices for a known than for an unknown object, and the armed peace of the present time is a great sacrifice. Germany would feel more secure if she knew distinctly how far she could count on the help of Austria-Hungary in certain eventualities. It is therefore not impossible that a diplomatic instrument was prepared with a view to forming in Central Europe a combination of forces capable of entering into action in more than one direction.

Russia has never occupied in the alliance the same position as Austria-Hungary; she is not, like Austria, a semi-German Power. She has threatened sometimes to remain outside of the alliance; she has been threatened sometimes herself with being kept outside. At the last moment the difficulties between Russia and Germany have always been settled by a sort of magic power. This year, again, we have seen the same phenomenon. In old times, the name of Poland always worked like a charm; now, Poland has been replaced by the peninsula of the Balkans. It really seems as if Europe was destined to see something similar to the famous partition of Poland. The crisis in Bulgaria has shown very clearly to the world that the German Chancellor is not willing to counteract the plans of Russia in the East.

The kidnapping of Prince Alexander of Battenberg reads like a story of the Arabian Nights. His triumphant return, his submissive letter to the Emperor of Russia, the answer of the Emperor, the resignation of the Prince, all the incidents of this drama are familiar to everybody. The most unexpected part of it has perhaps been the suddenness, and, if I may say so, the thoroughness of the decision of the German Chancellor. Public opinion, not only in Vienna but in all Germany, could not help sympathizing with a brave young Prince, with the conqueror of Slivnitza, with a Prince of Bulgaria who intended to keep Bulgaria for the Bulgarians, and not to be a mere vassal of Russia; but public opinion was immediately made to understand that it was going wrong: that there were stronger interests than the interests of a Prince of Battenberg. The young Prince was sacrificed, and England soon understood that she could find no support in Germany in a campaign in his favor. The English press had been enthusiastic in its praise of the young hero; the *Times* had denounced in the strongest terms the treachery of Russia, its brutality, its ambition. Germany spoke, and the enthusiasm soon faded away; the letter of Prince Alexander to the Emperor of Russia was declared to have been too humble and too servile; it was whispered that something must have given great and perhaps just offence to the Emperor of Russia. In short, England soon understood that she could not all alone begin a Quixotic campaign in favor of a Prince who was given up by Germany.

The question then naturally arose, What price has Russia promised to pay for the sacrifice of Prince Alexander, and for the almost insolent triumph of her policy in the Bulgarian provinces? Bulgaria lies prostrate at the feet of the Emperor Alexander; practically, the new Bulgaria, including Western Rumelia, becomes a Russian dependency. The Treaty of Berlin is replaced by the Treaty of San Stefano. The Porte, receiving no support from anybody, seems to understand that the best thing she can do is to confide in the generosity of her old enemy. Why has the German Chancellor allowed Russia to regain so rapidly, so completely, in the East what she seemed to have lost? The recent events have done more for her prestige in the peninsula of the Balkans than the battles before Plevna. All diplomats will tell you "il y a quelque chose"—there is something hidden in this neutrality and complacency of the German Empire. It is quite conceivable that the German Chancellor should try to remove all the difficulties from the path of his aged sovereign; that he should have an almost morbid desire for peace. Still, he is not a man who ever forgets the interests of the country, and the predominance of Russia in the peninsula of the Balkans has always been deemed a danger in the eyes of all German patriots.

The mystery will some day be unravelled. For the present, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria will be sacrificed; the German Empire will concentrate all its forces, so as to be well prepared against all direct dangers; it will not offer any offensive alliance to England, in the interests of the Ottoman Empire. If England will renounce her inactivity, take an energetic attitude, and begin again in the Mediterranean basin a Palmerstonian policy, she must act at her own risks; the German policy, as defined by the press inspired by the German Chancellor, is for the present essentially defensive. Under such conditions, it is very doubtful if even a Conservative Cabinet will risk anything in the cause of the Treaty of Berlin. After all, the interests of Austria in the valley of the Danube and in the peninsula of the Balkans are greater than those of England. Prince Alexander of Battenberg is not an English prince; England also can remain on the defensive, and await the development of events. She is out of the great alliance of the Emperors, and must have the benefits, if she have the inconveniences, of isolation.

ANTI-CLERICAL AGITATION IN ITALY.

ITALY, September 23, 1886.

"ROME ever does her duty with honor, solemnly commemorating on the 20th of September the anniversary of the completion of our unity and national independence. With all Italy I render homage to the memory of my august father and to those who, by dint of such immense sacrifices, attained that intangible conquest which is to-day intrusted to our wisdom, our patriotism, our fidelity to the principles on which are based Italian resurrection (*risorgimento*). . . . The Italians have proved once again that they feel and comprehend the supreme post assigned to Rome."

This telegram of King Humbert to the Mayor of Rome—a solemn confirmation of his father's famous speech on this sixteenth anniversary of the entry of the Italian army through the breach made in Porta Pia into Rome, capital of United Italy—has set the royal seal of approbation on the anti-clerical agitation which, with unprecedented unanimity, now stirs Italy from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic and from the Alps to Sicily. I use the word unprecedented deliberately. Never in the most hostile of times of Pio Nono did the great Moderate party abandon the hope of a reconciliation, at some more or less distant period, between the Church and the State. Cavour's motto, "A free church in a free state," long remained their ideal, even when Sedan deprived the Pope of the French bayonets which alone sustained the temporal power by the destruction of the Roman republic in 1849, and the chassepôt "miracles" at Mentana in 1867. The laws on the guarantees passed by the Italian Parliament prove how sincere and heartfelt was the desire for reconciliation. When, at Pio Nono's death, Leo XIII. succeeded, the Moderates believed that the hour of triumph was at hand, and, despite his present acts, there can be no doubt that the new Pope not only devoutly desired it, but was conscientiously and intellectually convinced that such a consummation would insure the prosperity and stability of the Church itself. How well I remember his ascension, when, preparations having been made for him to bless the populace from the outer balcony of St. Peter's, all Rome was gathered in the piazza in trembling expectation. "The good old days of 1846" seemed to have returned for the veterans who remembered the enthusiastic hopes of Italy, united in peace and liberty by the blessing and embrace of the supreme Pontiff. Thoughtful Liberals trembled. "We shall have material without moral unity," said they, "if there be peace between the Vatican and the Quirinal in Rome." Half an hour passed, and on the balcony no Pope appeared. Then (I happened to be with a devout Catholic) the *initiated* were told that those who would be blessed must enter the precincts of St. Peter's. The Jesuits had won the day.

The triumph, however, was not theirs. Liberty of conscience was the victor. Notwithstanding this first check, the Moderates and Leo himself hoped on. Concession after concession was granted by successive governments—all, remember, belonging to the Left, or to the so-called Liberal party. While all anti-clerical and anti-monarchical demonstrations were punished, the hostile manifestations of the clerical party were left unreproved, nay, even protected by the soldiers and the police from the radicals. Coarser insults were never launched against the King of Italy during Pio Nono's reign than by the clerical press during these latter years, but press trials against Catholic papers are rare as white flies, whereas the slightest offence by the radical press against the Vatican has been punished by imprisonment, fines, and sequestration. Religious processions rigorously prohibited by the Rattazzi law of 1867 have cropped up in large cities and small villages all over the peninsula. Catholics, creeping into the municipal and provincial councils, have restored the catechism in the common schools, where, by the vote of liberal municipalities, it had been excluded. Young girls have been forced to take monastic vows; despite the prohibitory law. So long, nevertheless, as the Italians regarded these manifestations as simply religious, no violent reaction set in; but now that the Jesuits have regained the upper hand, now that it is proved that Leo XIII. is entirely in

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their power, now that peace between Germany and the Papacy is concluded and that a fresh crusade for the restoration of the temporal power seems the order of the day, Italy is on the defensive, from the King to the artisan, from men of the ten to men behind the plough. For (and this is a novel feature in Italian history) the power of the priest, if not destroyed, is weakened to an inconceivable extent among the agricultural populations. Once the story of Dives and Lazarus could be spent as current coin among them; but now that peasant boys attend the common schools in the winter months and often evening classes in the summer, now that Socialistic orators pervade the country, while the hinds still cling to their belief in heaven and immortality in reward for good deeds, and in punishment for bad ones, they have very clear ideas of their right to a portion of the good things in this world, and have firmly resolved to make common cause with those who sanction and maintain this right.

The salient feature of the present agitation is, as I said at first, the fact that the chiefs of the Moderate party, that is, the ultra-conservative, monarchical, church-and-state party, are so alarmed that, being first patriots and then Catholics, they do not hesitate to express their fears and declare themselves ready for defensive warfare. First and foremost in such a question as the present stands Ruggiero Bonghi, whose remarkable article in the *Nuova Antologia*, "Leo XIII. and his Latest Acts," ought to be translated entire to give full force to his previsions. No one hoped more than he did from the new Pope, no one has so constantly expressed his admiration for his talents and his virtues, or manifested such respect for the "Pontiff as Pontiff, elected by the sacred college and by the will of God." After reviewing the state of affairs between Germany and the Papacy, Signor Bonghi writes:

"If this does not harm the kingdom of Italy, it forces that kingdom to be on its guard, all the more because the Pope's policy beyond the Alps is quite a different thing from his policy on this side of the mountain frontier. Nay, the gentler it is there, the bitterer it becomes here. In fact, in all the Pope's conduct it is difficult to discover a single sign of reconciliation with Italy, of acceptance of the conditions which the kingdom has created for the Papacy. Leo XIII. does not pour out on the kingdom the wordy torrents of Pio Nono, but his animus towards it is in no wise changed, and, as the years pass, this becomes ever clearer. If we could at first indulge in some illusions, it is difficult to do so any longer. The kingdom as it is constituted and as alone it can be constituted cannot allow the Pope, as sovereign, to possess a single *crumb* of Italian soil; but the Pope does not conceive now, any more than he did in the past, of the independence of his spiritual power unaccompanied by some span of territory of his own, and he no more accepts the principles of the law of guarantees to-day than did the Roman Curia the first day that it was promulgated fifteen years ago. Among the reasons that influence the Pope's transalpine policy stands foremost the desire to create for himself a favorable opinion among foreign governments and foreign peoples which shall support him in a future revindication. He is convinced that some day or other the impossibility of the free exercise of spiritual power apart from temporal sovereignty will be made so clear to governments and peoples that it will be restored to him by common accord. This conviction of the Pope and the Curia is as strong to-day as in times gone by."

Later on, Signor Bonghi admits that the Italians are justified in regarding as a sign of obstinacy the brief of June 13 in favor of the Jesuits. He regards "the consultation demanded of the consistorial advocates as to the right of the Italian Government to dispose of the ecclesiastical benefices" as a sign of "evil disposition (*malanimo*) and of hostile intentions against the Italian Government. . . . It is clear that the Pontiff will not defile himself (*imbrattare*) with this Government and the people which has constituted it. It is a fresh declaration that he regards it as a leper—a leper so doomed that not even charity can compel a priest of Christ to touch it and cure it; and this seems to me the most disheartening, although the least noted, of the Pope's acts."

After such words as these from such a stanch and long-enduring champion of the Papacy, in as far as its existence was compatible with the absolute unity and independence of Italy, even the King's telegram glides into the shade. While Queen Margaret is as devout a Catholic as any of her regal race, and does her utmost to educate the future heir to become a champion of the Holy See, King Humbert has quite other convictions, hopes, and aspirations. Hence his affirmation of the "intangible conquest of Rome, capital of Italy," while it gratifies, does not surprise.

Second in importance to Bonghi's article comes the speech of Silvio Spaventa on the temporal power, at Bergamo, on the 20th instant. That arch-Moderate and worshipper of Cavour, in an exhaustive speech, demonstrates that "Cavour's ideal was impossible of realization—nay, more, that its failure was Italy's victory; that in the irreconcilability of the Papacy lies the future prosperity of Italy; that the Church to-day is as free as liberty of conscience can demand; that any sort of concession, any failure in the execution of existing laws, would be fatal not only to intellectual liberty and to morality, but to the material existence of the new kingdom." I must confess that when I first read Bonghi's article and Spaventa's speech, I turned to see whether the former was not signed "Carducci" and the latter spoken by Aurelio Saffi! Of course Saffi and every surviving Liberal, Progressist, Radical, Unitarian, Federalistic, and Socialistic patriot has done his duty and said his say in each of the hundred cities and many hundred villages where this year the celebration of the 20th of September assumes the form of a new plébiscite. Most remarkable, perhaps, is that of Bologna, where Moderates and Clericals used to unite against the Radicals, and where now Moderates and Radicals are uniting their forces against the Jesuits. Venice, too, has come out strongly, and the Venetians are decidedly a religious people; but there in starry light gleamed Victor Emmanuel's pledge ("To Rome we came, in Rome we remain"), and in the grand gondola procession, like globes of fire, shone the names of Fra Paolo Sarpi, Savonarola, Arnaldo di Brescia, Galileo, Campanella, with the more recent victims—Monti, Tognetti, Locatelli—of papal tyranny and intolerance. Apropos of Locatelli, Pio Nono's latest victim: his bones being found by accident outside the gates of Rome, where they were hidden after his execution, the Clerical municipality of Rome attempted to sequestrate them, but the attempt was frustrated, and the "commemoration protest" (as the celebration of the 20th of September was called in Rome) was in itself a momentous expression of the universal national will.

There is no fear in Italy of a no-Popery agitation being got up such as we have seen twice in England. The live-and-let-live policy in religious matters most mercifully prevails—would to heaven the same tolerance were observed in politics! The question is not in the least whether Tizio, Caio, or Sempronio is Catholic, Protestant, Jew, or freethinker, but whether the Jesuits are to take possession once more of the national youth, male and female; of national palaces, colleges, and of many of their old tenements, there to store, increase, and put to use their gigantic wealth, so that when the hour for revindication strikes they shall have an organized, equipped, well-disciplined army to officer such recruits and conscripts as meanwhile they may enroll. Signor Tajani, the present Minister of Grace and Justice, has commenced with a few stringent acts—has taken possession, in the name of the State, of several edifices retained illegally by religious orders in Florence; has given orders, already executed, for the eviction of some eighty old and newly-made nuns from the grand edifice of the Sapienza in Naples; and has at the same time issued a circular to prefects touching the violation of the law by the admission of fresh recruits to the convents and monasteries. So far so good, but without a rigorous enforcement of every past and present law against the Jesuits, such half measures will serve only to irritate honest Catholics and to encourage the audacity of the Curia and the Jesuits to defy the King, the Government, and the people of the new kingdom of United Italy, against which, in a European war (which, alas, looms on the horizon), they calculate openly to find allies where but yesterday were arrayed against them violent and, it seemed, implacable foes. J. W. M.

Correspondence.

A REFORM ISSUE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: A letter from me can hardly contain aught but a thrice-told tale; but illustrations of a principle are always in order, and the appeal which "V." sends from Chicago is exactly in point. There is a general disposition to make financial, and especially tariff, reform the basis of future political effort, but the difficulty is to get it out of the stage of generalities into that of definite action. The progress from the close of the war to the present time has been absolutely nothing, and the outlook is far from encouraging. It is conceivable that every member of Congress might be elected on a distinct basis of tariff reform without our getting one whit nearer to any practical result. There is a vast multiplicity of interests, each of which might be ready to sacrifice all the others, provided itself is left untouched, but will support all the others sooner than give way itself. We may even go further than this, and assume that each might be willing to make a considerable sacrifice provided any permanent policy could be arrived at which could be shown to promise ultimate general benefit. No such policy, however, can possibly emerge from the committee-rooms. The work there is a chaotic struggle of opposing interests; it is always treated in detail and never as a whole; always from the point of view of localities and never from that of the nation. There is no public discussion and no focussing of the light of experience. Every year the subject is taken up *de novo*, and even were a bill passed there would not be the slightest security that it would not be pulled to pieces at the next session. Apparently the only thing that could be accomplished by general public opinion would be a horizontal reduction, and it is more than probable that, if carried to any considerable extent, it would produce such immediate and severe disaster that it would be repealed in a panic, and the suffering have all been incurred to no purpose. In fact, our high tariff is so interlocked with our system of currency that it would be extremely dangerous to take violent action as to one without having our eyes open as to possible consequences chargeable to the other. The finances need to be treated as a whole, a process with which the committee system is absolutely incompatible.

The instances of "home rule" and "land purchase" in Great Britain adduced by "V." have in one sense nothing to do with tariff reform, but in another they are so perfectly apposite as to be

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worth considering. In each case, besides the general principle, there is a definite measure of detail, brought forward by Mr. Gladstone with the whole weight of his personality; and the last election turned upon those particular measures *plus* Mr. Gladstone. The country has pronounced against both, and now mark what follows. The subject is not thrown into Parliament to see whether that body can agree as to some alternative measure for which they are just as incompetent as the mass of the electors, so that the result would only be to excite passion both in and out of Parliament to a white heat. On the contrary, the new Ministry have to show that they can govern Ireland without any such measure, and, if not, what else they propose. The effects of both courses of policy will be thoroughly discussed in and out of Parliament, so that if ten, twenty, or fifty years hence a settlement is arrived at, each year and each measure and each Ministry will have contributed a share towards working it out, while a whole generation of statesmen will have been tried as by fire.

Now, let us suppose a party platform with a resolution as follows:

"We believe that the tariff as well as the finances in general should be placed in the hands of the Secretary of the Treasury, subject to his responsibility to Congress and the country; and that, with this view, he should be called upon to submit in person at the opening of the session a measure in full detail for the adjustment of the tariff, and to take part in the public discussion of the same."

By such a measure and the discussion upon it, the public would get some real idea of the qualities of the Secretary and of individual members, and of the merits of the case. Suppose that, after discussion, Congress should reject the Secretary's plan. We should, at any rate, be no worse off than we are now. A year of discussion by the country which should turn on this particular measure, as well as the degree of ability shown by the Secretary and by members, would so inform that official and Congress that they would have a much better chance of coming to terms at another session. But suppose a second rejection. Before another session a Presidential election would intervene. If Cleveland were elected, but with a still hostile Congress, it would mean that he must change his Secretary, and two years of public discussion would furnish a much better guide to a choice than whether a particular State or section considers itself entitled to be represented in the Cabinet. If the new Secretary could make no headway, the next Congressional election would determine whether the country preferred to go on in anarchy or to make Congress submit.

It may be said, "But it would take years to settle anything in this way." Well, we have spent twenty years already, and have done absolutely nothing, and there is no apparent prospect of doing anything for twenty more, unless by a jump out of the frying-pan into the fire. Two or three years would be well spent in finding out what the country does want or whether it wants anything.

"V." asks for discussion. It is much to be wished that he or yourself or somebody would leave the generalities of free trade and protection, and point out something practical to be done in the particular crisis in which we are placed, instead of merely urging the election of Congressmen in accordance with our general views, and then blindly trusting that somehow or other something will be evolved. G. B.

BOSTON, October 2, 1886.

A LICENSE PLAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Feeling convinced that prohibition does not prohibit, and that the license system fails to check the evils connected with the liquor traffic, and having little faith in the efficacy of the anti-saloon scheme, I ask leave to present to your readers the following plan for regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors, whether for medicinal, scientific, or social uses.

In each ward or school district let one license be granted to the highest bidder in that ward or district, the licensing board having power to reject any bid on account of the character of the applicant or his proposed site of location. For the amount of his bid let the successful bidder open one place of business, and also have the privilege of opening additional places, on the payment for each new one of a sum equal to the amount of his bid, the authorities having in every case the same power of refusal as above.

In this way the number of liquor-shops and dealers would be greatly lessened, competition, the life of the liquor as well as of other traffics, would be reduced to a minimum, responsibility would be centred, and the enforcement of regulative laws rendered possible. In short, most of the defects of the present loose license system would be remedied. The tone of the saloon, the quality of the liquor sold, and the respectability of the seller would be greatly improved.

And perhaps not the least important result of the plan here outlined would be to array the liquor-dealers on the side of the law. Their self-interest could be depended on to prevent unlicensed individuals from selling, and also to detect any of their own number violating the law. For I should have it that a single violation of the law by a licensed dealer should be punished by forfeiture of license, and thus the loss of one would be the gain of the rest.

EDWARD T. LEE.

CAMBRIDGE, October 2, 1886.

THE PEABODY STRIKE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I wish to correct an impression which, judging from your editorial in the issue of September 30, referring to the Massachusetts State Board of Arbitration, you apparently entertain concerning the responsibility of the Knights of Labor for not making an effort to settle the tannery strike at Peabody and in this city by the means above named.

The fact is, the manufacturers have openly announced that they will not consent to arbitration; that the Knights of Labor will not be recognized by them as far as any compromise is concerned; and that any man who wishes the trouble were over, to render it so in his own case, has only to leave his comrades to get out of it as best they may, and make an individual bargain with his future employers.

I have no sympathy with unjust strikes or boycotts, but in this instance the blame for the long continuance is not all on one side. W.

SALEM, MASS., October 4, 1886.

ECONOMIC SCIENCE AND CHRISTIAN MORALITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Not having read the work of T. Edwin Brown, reviewed in the *Nation* of September 30, I have no means of judging as to his success or failure in attempting to show a relation between economic principles and Christian morality. As to the fact of such a relation, much depends upon what is required as a sufficient basis to establish a relation. My own views may not be of much consequence, but will not occupy much space.

From a Christian standpoint, there is just as much of a "relation" between the two as is involved in their being coexistent parts of a thoroughly harmonious whole. Of course this is intended to apply only to what is true in each. Neither economic science nor Christian morality can be held to account for the ignorance and superstition which masquerade in their garments.

Finding fault with general laws which cannot bend to suit individual cases is a weakness not of the clergy or Church, but of human nature. The principle which causes the kind-hearted Christian philanthropist to distrust economic science because some honest, hard-working man is made to suffer by its invariable laws is the same principle which, with different environments, causes the anarchist to fling his deadly bomb at some neighbor who gains a competence while he goes cold and hungry. The trouble with both is, that they want the whole universe so attuned as to harmonize with them, instead of bringing themselves into harmony with it.

What is needed to remove prejudice against government in accordance with the fundamental principles of economics, out of the Church as well as in it, is a knowledge of what those principles are. Arouse a popular interest in the question, and the solution will be forthcoming.

W. H. JOHNSON.

MR. JONAS AND THE WISCONSIN DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Permit me, in the interest of truth and in justice to myself, to correct certain statements made in the *Nation* of September 23, and which I had heretofore overlooked, concerning the proceedings of the Wisconsin Democratic State Convention. I desire to say, firstly, that I am not and never have been a Socialist; on the contrary I have always vehemently opposed all Socialistic doctrines, advocating simply the undeniable rights and just interests of the workingmen as American citizens. Secondly, that I positively declined to be a candidate for any position before that Convention. Thirdly, that the circular distributed without my knowledge and against my desire did not "demand" my nomination, neither did it advocate the same on account of any "Socialistic tendencies," which have no existence.

I am, sir, most respectfully yours,

CHARLES JONAS.

RACINE, WIS., October 1, 1886.

THE TILDEN BEQUEST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Recent correspondents of yours, in advocating a limited-circulation scheme for public libraries, it seems to me, have hit upon a method which would relieve many men of research unable to obtain access to a scarce work. For my part I have for years been anxious to make use of the report of Lieut. Allen (the commander of the military escort which accompanied Mr. Schoolcraft) of the expedition to the sources of the Mississippi in 1832. The State Historical Society's Library never contained it, nor the State Library, and though I have watched second-hand catalogues for years, I have never seen it for sale. Under such circumstances I have naturally had to do without it, for a poor man cannot pay for journeys to other cities for the sake of reference to a single book, though he could make pecuniary deposit for the safe return of any such scarce book he might need for use in getting up an article which would be incomplete without certain facts contained in the author required.

ALFRED J. HILL.

ST. PAUL, MINN., October 1, 1886.

CURIOSITIES OF TRANSLATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: If not too late, I would add my offering to the contribution of curious and incorrect

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translations which appeared in the *Nation* a short time ago.

The translation is one of Kurtz's 'Church History,' by J. H. A. Bomberger, published in Philadelphia in 1861. In vol. ii, page 261, the following passage on Zinzendorf occurs:

"He spoke equally disrespectfully also of the miserable fisherman's, shepherd's, and visitator style, of the classical obscurity and Rabbinical *shoulderminology* of the Holy Scriptures."

On refering to the original it appears that "shoulderminology" is a translation of "Schulterminologie." What the translator supposed the word meant I cannot conceive.

THOMAS L. COLE.

STAATSBURGH, N. Y., September 27, 1886.

Notes.

FROM the *Publishers' Weekly* we take the following selection of further fall announcements. *Cassell & Co.*:—Certain large and important illustrated works, viz., 'American Art,' a folio of twenty-five etchings, with text by S. R. Koehler; Sir Walter Scott's 'Christmas in the Olden Time,' with designs by Harry Fenn and other American artists; 'Shaksperian Scenes and Characters,' and 'Songs from Shakspere.' Also, 'A Mother's Song,' by Mary D. Brine; 'Electricity in the Service of Man,' from the German of Dr. A. R. von Arbanitzky; 'An Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning,' by Arthur Symons; 'The Twilight of Life: Words of Counsel and Comfort for the Aged,' by John Ellerton; and a 'Beecher Book of Days.' *S. E. Cassino*, Boston:—Thackeray's 'The Mahogany Tree,' with photogravures from designs by F. T. Merrill; and Dickens's 'Christmas Carol,' also illustrated. *Cupples, Upham & Co.*, Boston:—'Our Eyes, and How to Take Care of Them,' by Dr. H. W. Williams; and a 'Life of Mrs. Barbauld,' by Grace A. Oliver. *Dodd, Mead & Co.*:—D. G. Rossetti's 'The Blessed Damozel,' illustrated and adorned by Kenyon Cox. *Estes & Lauriat*, Boston:—Owen Meredith's 'The Earl's Return,' illustrated with photo-etchings and woodcuts after drawings by W. L. Taylor; Hood's 'Fair Ines,' illustrated by W. St. John Harper and W. F. Freer; and a limited sumptuous edition of George Eliot's complete works, illustrated. *Harper & Bros.*:—The following notable illustrated works, viz., Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," with E. A. Abbey's and Alfred Parsons's designs; Charles Dudley Warner's 'Their Pilgrimage'; 'Happy Hunting Grounds,' by W. Hamilton Gibson; 'Home Fancies and Heart Flowers,' by Mrs. M. E. Sangster (the verses) and Frank French (the vignettes of child types); and Reber's 'History of Mediæval Art,' translated by J. Thacher Clarke; also, 'Ancient Cities of the New World,' by Désiré Charnay; 'Mexico of To-day,' by S. B. Griffin; 'Retrospections of America,' by John Bernard, an English actor; 'A Plain Man's Talk on the Labor Question,' by Prof. S. Newcomb; 'Outlines of International Law,' by G. B. Davis; and a 'Greek-English Lexicon of the New Testament,' enlarged by Prof. J. H. Thayer, of Harvard. *D. C. Heath & Co.*, Boston:—'How to Teach Reading, and What to Read, in the Schools,' by Prof. G. Stanley Hall; a series, "Reading for Home and School," to be edited by Prof. C. E. Norton, of Harvard; 'Studies in Greek and Roman History, 1000 B. C. to 476 A. D.,' by Mary D. Sheldon; and 'An Introduction to the Study of Browning's Poetry,' by Prof. Hiram Corson, of Cornell. *J. B. Lippincott Co.*:—'The Book of American Figure Painters,' with thirty-two examples, the text being by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer; and Buchanan Read's 'The Closing Scene,' illustrated. *D. Lothrop & Co.*, Boston:—'Idylls and Pastorals,' by Celia Thaxter, twenty-four poems with as many photogravures by leading American artists; 'Youth in Twelve Centuries,' again with twenty-four photogravures, of race-types; and 'The Land of the Czar and the Nihilist,' by the Rev. J. M. Buckley, D.D., illustrated. *A. C. McClurg & Co.*:—Victor Hugo's 'On Shakspere,' translated by Melville B. Anderson; 'The Home Life of Great Authors,' by Hattie Tyng Griswold; 'The Standard Oratorios,' by George B. Upton; and 'The Aztecs: Their History, Manners, and Customs,' from the French of Lucien Biart, by J. L. Garner. *Roberts Bros.*, Boston:—'The Procession of Flowers in Colorado,' with twelve water-color drawings by Alice A. Stewart; 'Sonnets and Lyrics,' by the late Helen Jackson; 'The Last Days of Marie Antoinette,' by Lord Ronald Gower; 'Margaret of Angoulême, Queen of Navarre,' by A. Mary F. Robinson, in the "Famous Women Series"; 'John Jerome: His Thoughts and Ways,' by Jean Ingelow; 'Mabel Stanhope,' by Kathleen O'Meara; 'A Year in Eden,' by Harriet Waters Preston; 'Franklin in France,' by Edward Everett Hale; 'Two Pilgrims' Progress from Fair Florence to the Eternal City of Rome,' by Mr. and Mrs. Pennell; and 'Familiar Talks on Some of Shakspere's Comedies,' by Mrs. E. W. Latimer. *Geo. Routledge & Son*:—'Les Misérables,' as already announced in these columns; 'England, Scotland, and Ireland,' from the French of P. Villars, expensively illustrated; 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' with water-color adornment, like the 'Gulliver' of last year, by V. A. Porson; 'The Frenchwoman of the Century,' by Octave Uzanne, in collaboration with Albert Lynch as designer in color; 'An Apple Pie,' by Kate Greenaway; and 'One Hundred Famous Americans,' by Helen Ainslie Smith, with numerous portraits and other illustrations. *Scribner & Welford*:—'Giovanni Dupré,' by President Frieze of Michigan University; 'The Follies and Fashions of our Grandfathers,' one of Andrew W. Tuer's amusing compilations, with tinted plates; 'Stories of the Magicians,' by A. J. Church; and a folio edition of Munchausen's Adventures, with eighteen colored plates by Richard. *Charles L. Webster & Co.*:—'McClellan's Own Story,' with illustrations by A. R. Waud, the well-known "special artist" of the civil war. *White, Stokes & Allen*:—'The Good Things of *Life*,' third series; '*Life's* Verses,' second series; 'Cap and Bells,' verses by Samuel Minturn Peck; 'Thoughts and Remembrances,' poems by Emily Leith; 'Make Thy Way Mine,' chiefly religious poems, by George Klingle; and 'Lives of the Presidents," in separate volumes.

'The Lorgnette,' a series of illustrated society sketches, by S. W. Van Schaick and J. K. Bangs, will shortly be published by George J. Coombes.

To their meritorious "Desk Outline Map of the United States," prepared by Dr. Edward Channing and Dr. Albert B. Hart, D. C. Heath & Co. will add "Progressive Outline Maps" of the several continents, printed on substantial drawing paper, adapted to lead-pencil or to ink.

Next week will appear the first number of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, edited by Prof. C. F. Dunbar of Harvard (Boston: George H. Ellis). Prof. Dunbar writes the opening paper on "The Reaction in Political Economy"; Mr. Arthur T. Hadley on "Private Monopolies and Public Rights"; Mr. S. Dana Horton on "Silver Before Congress in 1886." Mr. A. Macfarland Davis begins "An Historical Study of Law's System." There are departments of Notes and Memoranda and of Correspondence; and an Appendix deals with "Wagner on the Present State of Political Economy." The above table of contents bears out the declaration of the prospectus, that this University publication "is not to represent any special school or body of economic doctrine."

The most curious paper in the *Magazine of American History* for October is that entitled "President Lincoln and Colonization." In it Mr. Charles K. Tuckerman briefly tells of the Congressional provision, made at President Lincoln's request, for colonizing the blacks who were expected, after the Emancipation Proclamation, to overrun the North. The incident is well-forgotten, but it was worth calling to mind the one result of this panicky legislation—a deportation of some hundreds of negroes from Fortress Monroe to Hayti, Mr. Tuckerman being very unwillingly one of the contractors; their utter failure and almost starvation there; their subsequent reshipment to their native country; and the loss to the contractors of nearly $90,000, no cent of which was ever recovered from the Government.

Devotees of lacrosse who wish to vindicate its title to the otherwise bestowed appellation of "the national game," may consult the latest *Bulletin* of the Essex Institute (Salem, Mass.). In a scholarly paper on "Indian Games," Mr. Andrew McFarland Davis shows how "cross," with slight variations, was played by the aborigines throughout the length and breadth of the American continent. Platter and straw, gambling games, the latter resembling Chinese odd-and-even gambling with cash, are also described, together with a sort of bowls, called chunkee, or hoop and pole. The extent to which the Indians would beggar themselves in these games of chance knew no bounds even of personal liberty.

The opening paper in the September Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society is by Capt. C. Bridge, R. N., descriptive of his "Cruises in Melanesia, etc.," during the last five years. It is brimful of information about the islanders, many of whose peculiar customs are fast disappearing. Referring to the difficulty of communicating with them on account of the immense variety of languages, he gives specimens of the "sandal-wood English or the *bêche de mer* lingo," which has become the universal language of commerce, a prominent characteristic being the frequent use of "exceptionally vigorous profanity." Of the Melanesians, whose intelligence and truthfulness he highly commends, he says that all "who have not been converted to Christianity are cannibals," but "are almost invariably ashamed of cannibalism." The Marshall Islanders are great navigators, and "make curious charts of thin strips of wood tied together with fibres," and indicating "the position of the different islands with a surprising approach to accuracy," as well as giving "the directions of the prevailing winds and currents." Attention is called, too briefly, to the remarkable cyclopean ruins, in the Caroline Islands, of canals and artificial harbors, built of blocks of basalt, twenty-five or thirty feet thick. In conclusion, Capt. Bridge refers to the fact that the British have for some years given up the practice of retaliation for "outrages," still persisted in by some nations, with the most satisfactory results in establishing friendly relations with the natives. The second paper is by A. P. Maudslay, giving an elaborate account of his "Explorations of the Ruins of Copan," in Honduras, last year. He believes that he has found conclusive evidence of the existence among them of the remains of stone roofed houses, a conclusion contrary to that of Stephens and other travellers. Accompanying the paper are plans and illustrations of the sculptures and hieroglyphs.

The nineteenth issue of the *Bibliographical Contributions* emanating from the Library of Harvard University, under Mr. Justin Winsor's editorship, is a catalogue of the Kohl collection of early maps relating to America in the possession of the State Department at Washington. It is, however, much more than that, for Dr. Kohl's notes have been revised and retrenched, while

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important maps not in his collection are inserted chronologically. The list is, therefore, of the highest value and authority.

As a narrative of adventure, Mr. C. W. Doubleday's 'Reminiscences of the "Filibuster" War in Nicaragua' (Putnams) is not without a certain interest, badly handicapped as it is by an absurdly inflated and grossly inaccurate style. As a half-avowed apology for an international free-booter, the book is worthless. The author expresses some resentment at the epithet "filibuster," applied to Walker, on the ground that the latter was a man of great personal courage, and that he was faithful to his friends. This is substantially all that is offered to justify the impression, vaguely given here and there, that Mr. Doubleday is in the possession of evidence which ought to modify the historical verdict in the case. When it comes to the pinch, he expressly declines to defend Walker's usurpations, highway robberies, and murders. As he admits (p. 22) that he has "no justification to offer" for his own part in the "war," glad to be relieved of the duty of pronouncing judgment, we are content to accept his confession.

The revised edition of 'Bacon's Dictionary of Boston' (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) gives us one of the best works of its class ever published. Typographically, though condensed, it is both legible and handsome. A great deal of thought has been bestowed upon the titles, and one finds (most fitly in the case of Boston) even an article given to "isms." Cross references, too, have been well looked after, yet when one meets with "*Horace Mann statue;* see *Mann, Horace, statue of*," he expects a much more needful concession to mental infirmity in the case of "*Great Fire of* 1872," to which there is no reference from *Fire*. Here and there, too, we could have desired a bit of bibliography, as, a reference to a certain city document on the naming of the Boston streets under "*Nomenclature of Streets*," or to the interesting volume on the Old State House under that head. But we instance these desiderata not by way of reproach. The dictionary is exceptionally well conceived and well made, and may be commended not only to the inhabitants whom it immediately concerns, or to chance visitors, but also to all exiled Bostonians, who may read in it the city's growth, transformations, and greatness. Dr. Geo. E. Ellis contributes a capital introduction.

Miss Florence Marryat's 'Tom Tiddler's Ground' (London: Swan, Sonnenschein & Co.) is fantastically and not very appropriately thus entitled, for it gives an account of her professional tour in this country two years ago. Her adventures in the various places which she visited are told with some vivacity, but at times with a coarseness almost inconceivable in a woman. In her criticisms of American customs and manners, she follows faithfully in the footsteps of the travellers who have preceded her; and the same may be said of her blunders, some of which are amusing. Of herself, her "show," and her novels she writes with an entertaining frankness, going so far as to say of the latter, "I have the written testimony of more than one of them [the American publishers] to the effect that no living novelist has a larger sale in the United States at the present time than myself." We can only say that we sincerely hope that this assertion is incorrect. In one way Miss Marryat's book is a curiosity. It begins with "Chapter I," but we have looked in vain for a second, and it is divided into paragraphs at times without the slightest reference to the sense. We have noted one, six and a half pages long, in which she discusses international copyright, describes a sleeping car, snoring, station lavatories, and "car-sickness." The book is well printed, in large type, on excellent paper, and can be fairly said to have attained the writer's aim, "to help to pass an idle hour pleasantly."

Upon the sudden and lamented death of Dr. Austin Flint in March, among his papers was found the Address he had been invited to deliver before the British Medical Association in August. It has been beautifully published by D. Appleton & Co., with an excellent likeness of the distinguished author. Fifty professional years extended their vista behind him, but with a single glance at the past he devotes himself to the 'Medicine of the Future,' to plausible speculations, not upon the discoveries themselves, but upon the direction in which discoveries and advance may be anticipated. As would be supposed, the mere extent of his information, the resources that he had at his command, emphasized to him the great breaks in knowledge, the meagre appliances that, after all, limit physicians in their conflict with disease; and, with a hopefulness unusual in the aged, he glows with the prospect that awaits the coming man. For instance, he invokes for the diagnostician the aid of electricity, and reasonably insists upon the possible development of auscultation through it, when the footsteps of the fly have been heard with the microphone. But he especially looks forward to discoveries on the causation of disease. Pathology, the study of morbid conditions, is far in advance of etiology, the knowledge of the essential causes of disease, and in this latter direction he believes and hopes investigation will especially turn. He thinks it a mere question of time when specific organisms will be determined for all infectious diseases as their creators, and that methods to avoid their propagation will be discovered sooner than means to slay them when active — in other words, that prophylaxis will outstrip cure, and that a rational guidance of the disease-career will replace the system of medicinal dynamics, which is, indeed, already losing power.

A petition has been addressed to the Trustees and Faculty of Cornell University deprecating their intention, as announced at the last Commencement, to grant honorary degrees hereafter. The alleged motive of such a step being to recognize the claims of the University's own graduates upon their *alma mater*, the almost unanimous support which the petition is receiving among these graduates is an adverse argument hard to resist. The petition itself presents forcibly the reasons against the practice *per se*, and is a convenient document of reference on the general subject. The presidents of no fewer than thirteen Cornell alumni associations have signed the petition, which we trust will be heeded.

The number of the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 15 contains the announcement that Mme. Edmond Adam has given up the direction of the *Revue* to M. E. de Cyon, formerly *directeur* of the *Gaulois*. Mme. Adam will still continue as heretofore her letters upon French and foreign political affairs, a department of the *Revue* which has always been made very prominent. A greater literary and philosophical development is promised for the future by the new direction.

'The Publishers' Trade-List Annual' for 1886 has appeared, marking the fourteenth year of this ever-growing bundle of catalogues, with its indexed Record of New Books published from July, 1885, to July, 1886, and Educational Catalogue for the current year, with publishers' prices. Though this is a booksellers' tool, the general public ought to be familiar with its existence and accessibility. Consulting it would prevent a great many questions now addressed to editors. The bibliographical annotations derived from the *Publishers' Weekly*, which directs this enterprise, furnish a practical guide to buyers of which not one in a thousand can be aware.

— The October *Lippincott's* opens with a ghastly realistic Lear-story, not without excellences, but so told that it belongs in the domain of the philanthropic tract, and provides instruction and awful warning for East-Side daughters whose fathers' majestic but ruined torsos could once stand their thirty of lager daily. The rest of the number is unusually varied, but with articles of disappointing brevity. "How to Choose a Library" certainly does not expose itself to this latter observation, for we do not remember to have seen so little advice in so large a space; and, in fact, the writer seems more engaged with the question How not to Choose a Library, to which a very considerable amount of autobiography is deemed serviceable. Two other "experience" papers are found (and happily not together) — one by a base-ball umpire, and one by Mr. George P. Lathrop. This latter tells a tale of very hard labor, and may well be read by "the young aspirant," who will respect the author of it for the fight he has made, but perhaps will decline to follow his example. A paper upon the usefulness of a conciliatory spirit between labor and capital is one that we wish had been longer, coming as it does from a temperate official on the labor side; and the admirable tribute by Mr. Nadal to Mr. John Welsh, our late Minister to England, might profitably have been extended. The management announces that henceforth each issue will contain a complete novel, in addition to the amount of matter now given, thus being double the present size. This change, in connection with the fact that a portion of the contents are now identical with those of *Temple Bar*, removes this magazine so far from the other American monthlies as to give it a new and entirely different character.

— The principal war paper in the October *Century* is Gen. Rosecrans's account of the battle of Corinth, Miss. This is commonly regarded as the most satisfactory of the general engagements directed by Rosecrans. The controverted point is whether the victory was followed up with the vigor desirable and the full fruits of it reaped. Gen. Grant answers this question in the negative, by implication, leaving Rosecrans responsible. Gen. Rosecrans repels this conclusion, and prints the despatches in which he urged Grant to a vigorous subsequent campaign in pursuit of Van Dorn and Price. The controversy will still turn on the question of the possibility of *instant* pursuit with the forces already in Rosecrans's control. In addition to this are two papers on Stonewall Jackson, both in the nature of personal reminiscences; one, by Capt. Smith of Jackson's staff, describing his conduct at Chancellorsville, and giving what must be considered the fullest and most authentic story of his wounding and death. The other is by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Preston, and deals wholly with his personal characteristics and his idiosyncrasies — mental, moral, and religious. Nothing before published is so valuable an aid to the comprehension of Jackson's personality and character as this. The portraits and illustrations from photographs of scenery, though not so full as the *Century* sometimes offers, are of the established standard of excellence. In the Memoranda Mr. Collins gives a thrilling picture of the rout at Chancellorsville, and pays a high but deserved tribute to the personal bearing of Gen. Howard at the height of the disaster.

— In his address to the Anthropological Section of the British Association at the recent meeting at Birmingham, the President, Sir George Campbell, among other notable points, ventured this: "Probably we have enough physiological knowledge to effect a vast improvement in the pairing of individuals of the same or allied races, if we could only apply that knowledge to make fitting marriages, instead of giving way to foolish ideas

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about love and the tastes of young people, whom we can hardly trust to choose their own bonnets, much less to choose in a graver matter in which they are most likely to be influenced by frivolous prejudices." Perhaps "they manage these things better in France," but it is questionable whether to the physical improvement of the race. Sir George "can hardly doubt that the English breed, crossed with a dash of Celtic blood, produces a better animal than either of the parent races." He doubts "the popular belief that the cross between an Englishman and a Hindu produces a race inferior to either," or "that the European race cannot survive in India beyond the second or third generation." In respect to the well-being of his American cousins he does not pronounce *ex cathedra*, but kindly says that "some people think that the stimulating climate tends to make the white race in America wear itself out, and that . . . it would be a real improvement to the American race if the whites were crossed with the more phlegmatic blacks, say in the proportion of six or eight of white to one of black."

— At home he asks for a geographical inquiry into the letter *h*, in which he thinks "there is a great racial persistency"; notes that no Scotchman or Irishman was ever in the smallest degree wanting in aspirates—that they are rather hyperaspirators, while "the greater part of England, on the contrary, is equally persistent in the dropping of *h*'s," or, phenomenally, in omitting it where it is written and putting it in where it is not, "in a peculiarly aggressive manner"; dropping it, moreover, in words direct from the Latin, such as *hour*, *heir*, and *humor*, while in the Latin pronouncing it fully. "Is the spoken language the true tradition? Can it be that, while the Greeks spoke in aspirates which they did not write, the Romans clipped those which they did write, and that the modern Englishman combines the practice of these two famous races? Or is there any foundation for what I can call no more than a conjecture, viz., that the real English is that spoken by the Scotch, and that the corruption of the *h*'s is French brought in by the Normans? . . . Perhaps a few hundred years ago it was the aristocratic thing to clip the *h*'s, and the fashion may have gradually gone to the lower classes, like the swallow-tail coat worn by the typical Irish peasant." There is very much more that is *racy* in this lively address, which may be found in *Nature* for September 9.

—English readers of *Le Livre* for September are likely to pass by the leading articles and to find their instruction elsewhere. A letter from J. d'Arçay, for example, sent to M. Uzanne from Shanghai, apropos of the death of Hetzel, the publisher, contains a curious bit of French history. How did it happen that Crémieux, who was the natural candidate of nobody, got upon the list of members of the Provisional Government of 1848? Hetzel was the indirect cause. Lamartine, in the Chamber of Deputies, had the floor, and had just uttered the fate of the monarchy, when Hetzel mounted the tribune and handed him a list of candidates which he begged him to read. "But I cannot," said Lamartine; "my name is on it." Nothing discouraged, the publisher ran to Crémieux's seat, and said, "You have good lungs; take the tribune and read this list." "But," answered Crémieux, "my name is not on it." "Well, put it on," assented Hetzel, and the deed was done. A different sort of interest attaches to the twenty-fourth annual report of the Société Franklin, from which *Le Livre* makes liberal extracts. This monument to "Poor Richard" was suggested by an association of lithographic workmen, formed to procure the books they needed, and of whose existence they had learned from a lecturer before the Association Polytechnique. Messrs. Chasseloup-Laubat, Jules Simon, Amédée Thierry, Lefèvre Portalis, Jean Macé, Laboulaye, Legouvé, Augustin Cochin, and Michel Chevalier were among the early directors of the Franklin Society, whose mission was and is to propagate public libraries. This is effected partly by supplying books on demand at favorable rates, and partly by gift, and more than 600,000 volumes have been thus distributed. Towns, hospitals, barracks, and posts are cared for, in Algeria, Tunis, and Tonquin as well as in France, and the Society would fain supply the navy in the same way. A censorship in the interest of good morals has watched over the selection of the books.

—The Minneapolis Industrial Exposition, which closed its six weeks' career last Saturday, made a new departure in two particulars. First, it was held in a large and fine edifice, built (on the highest ground in the city) for permanence almost as decidedly as the world-famous flouring-mills it overlooks, and costing a third of a million. Every variety of Yankee mechanical notion was well represented in the main structure; but the most notable feature of the show, and one thus far unique in the Northwest, was the Hall of Antique Sculpture. The casts from the masterpieces in Paris, Rome, Athens, and all the chief museums abroad, amounted to one hundred and fifty-two. Thanks to a fortunate accident, these plastic facsimiles, selected in Government ateliers by Cesnola for the New York Metropolitan Museum, became the permanent possession of Minneapolis. They will be invaluable to its art school, and have already given a hundred thousand Northwesterners a good idea of a transatlantic sculpture gallery. There are specimens downward from the oldest finds in Rome to the latest in Pergamos and Olympia. Among the pictures, one room is filled with more than fifty executed by Munich artists. These, with several hundreds from New York, a score of them by Bierstadt, are mostly for sale; but the casts from the antique are the property of the Association, and will form the nucleus of a perennial exhibition in the Art Annex.

—Laymen need not be wholly warned off from Prof. E. C. Pickering's 'Investigation in Stellar Photography conducted at the Harvard College Observatory'—an extract from vol. xi of the Memoirs of the American Academy. Mixed with the tables and the mathematical discussions will be found almost romantic relations of the history of this method of astronomical observation, and of its achievements hitherto. It is thirty-six years since the first daguerreotype of a star ever made was secured at the Harvard Observatory by Prof. W. C. Bond. The invention of the collodion process shortly after put a new phase on the process, which has now become an invaluable adjunct of the usual resources of the astronomer. The photographic plate not only is "as efficient an instrument of research as the eye itself, by means of its power of accumulating the energy radiated upon it," but can reveal "a star too faint to be seen in the largest telescopes." It "furnishes an excellent test of the color of a star, since, on comparison with the visual brightness, the stars which are faint photographically may be assumed to be red, and the bright ones blue." It enables us, by means of clock-work keeping pace with the earth's revolution, to image the heavens in great tracts, so that "it would be possible to prepare in this way [at two stations, one for the northern and one for the southern stars] a map of the whole sky in a single year." Or the sensitive plate will, if the telescope is left stationary, record the trails of stars in their passage across it, and "measurements of the trails show that the position of a star may be determined from its trail with an average deviation of 0".03, which is about one-half the corresponding deviation of eye observations." Excellent stellar spectra can be photographed, and those of the Pleiades strongly confirm the common origin of the majority of the group, owing to the "similarity in the chemical and physical conditions indicated"; while "the variation in the spectra of such stars as Nos. 338 and 447 seem to indicate that these stars happen to lie in the same direction from us as the others, but are not really connected with them." "Ordinary means fail to distinguish the individuals of these two classes," and the discovery points to the need of a special observation of the stars just named "in a study of the parallax of the Pleiades." The wonder-working plate, finally, can register automatically the cloudiness of the night; and in so doing may serve as a tell-tale for the watchman, who "must cover the lens at intervals for a minute or so." Prof. Pickering states that a higher degree of sensitiveness than that already attained would be useless in the neighborhood of a great city, owing to the fogging of the negative by artificial atmospheric illumination. We have not exhausted the interest of this monograph, but must pause with a mere mention of the admirably ingenious mechanical contrivances involved in the progress of the art, which is peculiarly American.

DR. ELY ON THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

The-Labor Movement in America. By Richard T. Ely, Ph.D. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE author of this book enjoys the double distinction of being the leading professor of his subject in the Johns Hopkins University and, for the moment, the most voluminous writer in the country on economic topics. The field to which he has principally devoted himself is the exposition of the Socialistic theories and labor movements of the day. So far as can be inferred from his own statements of the ground he occupies, he looks upon his work as descriptive rather than critical, being intended rather to show how Socialists and labor reformers think and feel, than to pass judgment upon their theories. His writings show great merit in one direction and marked defects in another. He is at his best in the analysis of social phenomena. As an example of what he can then do, we may refer to his description of the town of Pullman, which appeared last year in *Harper's Magazine*, and pictured the workings of a novel and curious social experiment. But when he essays the discussion of social movements as a whole, he shows a lack of logical acumen and a narrowness of view which, in a university teacher, are most remarkable. A critic describing the architecture of St. Peter's as he describes social movements would concern himself principally with the notches in the stones, the decay of the mortar, the spots on the statues, and the paint on the dome.

His worst defect is an intensity of bias, and a bitterness toward all classes of society except one, to which it would be hard to find a parallel elsewhere than in the ravings of an Anarchist or the dreams of a Socialist. Most men of his ilk try at least to mould their prejudices into the external form of impartial judgments. Not so our author. An untutored reader, deriving his first and sole knowledge of men from this book, would infer that capitalists and employers as a class were men without a spark of humane feeling. He would learn that, to all previous oppressions of labor, these men had "in this country added two refinements of cruelty called the black-list and the iron-clad oath." He would learn that "black-listing" consisted in sending the name of some poor man to a great alliance of employers all over the country, who would then defeat all his efforts to obtain a livelihood, and make him

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change his name or drive him into rumselling. Our untutored reader would naturally want to know what motive men could have for practising this cruelty, but would find none mentioned except some form of disfavor, such as "whim, caprice, or personal spite." He would find no hint that blacklisting, whatever its results, was originally intended to protect employers against dangerous or criminal candidates for employment. His natural conclusion would be that it was an amusement, like bull-baiting or cock-fighting, in which men were selected as the objects of torture instead of animals. The other refinement of cruelty, the "iron-clad oath," is described as "an agreement to do or not to do certain things as a condition of employment; generally, not to join a labor organization."

Now, the most singular feature of our author's mode of thought is, that he has here selected for condemnation two systems the practice of which is one of the main objects of labor organizations, and for which he has nothing but apology or silence in their case. The black-list of the labor unions does not merely consist of a few poor fellows against whom some spite is entertained, but of every non-union laborer in the country whose work comes into competition with that of their members. They do all they can to prevent their victims from gaining a livelihood by refusing to work with them, and by holding up to public contempt all who employ them. To compare the practice of that other cruelty, the "iron-clad oath," we quote side by side from our author (1) his example of cruelty, and (2) the pledge exacted of its members by the Bricklayers' Protective Association of Philadelphia:

I, A. B., hereby agree to work for C. D. at my trade at the regular established prices—withdrawing from the Knights of Labor, and ignoring all outside parties, committees, and trade or labor associations; and also agree not to connect myself with the Knights of Labor or any similar organization, or to join in any meeting or procession of any such organizations while in the employ of said C. D.	I hereby solemnly and sincerely pledge my honor as a man that I will, without equivocation or evasion, and to the best of my ability, so long as I remain a member thereof, abide by the constitution and by-laws, and the particular scale of prices of work adopted by it; that I will acquiesce in the will of the majority; and that I will at all times, by every honorable means within my power, procure employment for members of this association.

Of these two pledges the second is the worst, notwithstanding its innocence of tone. The man who takes the first can still leave the service of C. D. whenever he pleases, and he is then released from his pledge by its terms, without incurring any disability whatever. But the man who takes the second can never escape except at the expense of being placed upon labor's black-list, the catalogue of unorganized laborers.

Our reader would also learn that all recent progress in economic policy has really been due to labor reformers, whose measures, at first regarded by the better classes as dangerous, were found on trial to be beneficent. Hence "the function of the more learned, prudent, and cautious" is to examine and discuss the measures initiated by the masses, and "at times to exercise a controlling and restraining power over popular movements in the interest of society as a whole."

It is not alone the untutored man whom we have considered that may profit by the book. There exists among us a large class of men, deeming themselves intelligent, who suppose that the necessity of a public-school system was felt by the earliest American colonists; that the establishment of public schools in most of the States was coeval with the formation of their constitutions, thus antedating any efficient or extended organization of labor; and that popular education through such systems has few or no enemies among us. Let all who entertain such views listen to our author:

"What, then, has the labor movement brought us? I reply, first of all, it has been one of the chief causes which have brought us a public-school system—a public-school system which has already accomplished incalculable good, and promises greater benefits in the future, as it is further developed. But our public-school system is attacked by men whose political wisdom and sense of social justice I prefer not to characterize in terms which would seem to me fitting. Where shall we find guardians against assaults on our public schools? Where shall we find those who will not only protect what we have, but help us forward in new achievements in education, particularly by means of public schools? To both questions I reply—in our labor organizations. All over the world, labor organizations are supporting and bearing forward every popular educational movement" (p. 123).

Who are these foes attacking our public-school system? Our author forgets to name them.

That no sound reasoning in economics is to be found in the company of such ideas as we have described, is self-evident. But we were not prepared to find in the writings of an educated economist a bald assertion of the old superstition that "the purchaser of labor has it in his own power to determine the price of this commodity (labor) and the other conditions of sale." He devotes several pages to the proof of this proposition. So much of the proof as is founded on any reference to facts has no relation to the proposition; and that part which sustains the proposition has no more relation to the facts of history than a story of dreamland. Any one of the women who carried the head of a baker through the streets of Paris in the first Revolution, had she only been endowed with the faculty of putting her thoughts into logical form, would have sustained her course by an argument of which we find only a feeble adumbration in the book before us. She would have said: "Talk what you may of the law of supply and demand, we do not meet the baker on equal terms, but are entirely at his mercy. We, the hundred thousand, must have bread *to-day* or we starve. But he can hold out weeks or months without suffering. When we tell him what price we are able to give he can say no, and can say no every day as long as he pleases. When he tells us what price he is willing to take we cannot say no; we must pay it or starve. Therefore do we in self-defence make an example of these cormorants who would sacrifice the hundred thousand on the altar of their greed."

The bias we have described is seen not only in our author's judgments, but in his narrations. Like a good advocate, he says as little as possible about the disagreeable side of his client's case, and enshrouds that little in so thick a mantle of apology that no one can feel displeased with it. All the numerous good things said and done by the Knights of Labor are very well told us; but the great strike in Missouri and Texas last spring—perhaps the most important event in the history of the organization—as well as all subsequent action leading to riot or disorder, is passed over in silence, or dismissed with the general intimation that labor-unions have sometimes done things which, though perfectly natural, merit disapproval. The reader will learn nothing about the doings or functions of the "walking delegate." Even if this official were a myth, it would be right and proper that that fact should be shown. The boycott does not appear, except incidentally in the chapter upon remedies.

Here the mode of treatment shows the intellectual confusion characteristic of the writer in a curious way. We begin by learning that the boycott is really nothing new, having been employed against obnoxious persons from time immemorial by clergymen, abolitionists, railways, and business men. As we read his parallel between the boycotts of the present time and the older practices which he describes, we are astonished at the intellectual obtuseness which cannot distinguish between them. But on turning over a page or two, we find that he is fully conscious of the difference, and points out to workingmen that their boycott is really wrong. Reading on yet further, we find that, notwithstanding this wrong, it is equally wrong, or at least highly impolitic, on the part of the public to attempt its suppression by legal proceedings of any kind. And why? Simply because by doing so we excite the angry passions of Mr. John Swinton and numerous other Socialists, Anarchists, and social reformers. Dr. Ely proves this by extended quotations from the utterances of the labor and Socialistic press, showing what wicked and intemperate language the well-meaning but inconsiderate judges who condemned the boycott unwittingly called forth.

Perhaps the most instructive chapter of the work is that descriptive of the first period of the labor movement. We have all entertained the view that the labor movement derives its vitality and its ideas from the great change which has come over the forms of industry during the last half-century, and which includes the formation of great corporations for manufacture and transportation, exercising a power never before known in our history. But what were the war-cries of the labor reformer fifty years ago, when a railroad company was an insignificant affair, and manufacture on a large scale in its infancy? We quote them:

"The right of man to the soil; vote yourself a farm."
"Down with monopolists, especially the U. S. banks."
"Freedom of public lands."
"Abolition of chattel slavery and all wage slavery."
"Homesteads made inalienable."
"Corporations and monopolists ought to be discouraged, for capital, banks, and monopolists, as oppressors of the people, have taken the place of the barons, lords, and bishops of old England."
"The laws have made it a just and meritorious act that capitalists shall combine to strip the man of labor of his earnings, and reduce him to a dry crust and a gourd of water."

Our conclusion from the close parallel of these cries to those we now hear (which, it is unnecessary to say, is not shared by Dr. Ely) is, that labor discontent is perennial in human nature, and is bound to continue, no matter what measures we take to cure it. We may perhaps draw the equally encouraging conclusion that it will do no more harm in the future than it has in the past.

We have devoted so much space to this production less on account of its importance than of the position and reputation of the author. It is marked by a general puerility of tone and treatment, a scrappiness of narrative, and an absence of everything like strength of touch, mental grasp, or logical unity—faults which deprive it of all real interest. The two uppermost ideas in the author's mind are that the treatment of the humbler by the higher classes is marked by indifference, contempt, or heartless cruelty, and that it is to labor organization that we are to look for all real social progress. The first is proved by showing how women have been ill treated, men contemned, and children made to toil in factories; the second by citing numerous good things said by labor-organizers; and both by a miscellaneous collection of paragraphs and quotations from writers of every class, scattered through nearly the whole book. We close with the following gem, which the reader must not take to be ironical:

"Newspapers which appeal to the worst passions of the wealthy, teaching them to despise, distrust, and resist the humble social classes, are as dangerous as the incendiary sheets of the Anarchists, and should be unhesitatingly condemned and discountenanced by all who mean well" (p. 314).

Dr. Ely seems to us to be seriously out of place in a university chair.

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Meditations of a Parish Priest. Thoughts by Joseph Roux. Introduction by Paul Mariéton. Translated from the third French edition by Isabel F. Hapgood. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE Abbé Roux is an elderly parish priest of the flat, dreary, moorland Bas-Limousin district, which to his Parisian editor seemed "a very distant country." He was discovered by this editor, M. Paul Mariéton, whose attention was attracted by some *chansons de geste*, and whose search for the author was rewarded by finding a classic where he had expected only a note on an obscure Limousin poet. A classic, at least, if M. Mariéton rightly styles him the La Bruyère of the peasants. He went to visit this unearthed solitary, and found him, "like the Limousin giant of his 'Geste of Charlemagne,' with his strong, square-built form, and his deep bass voice, . . . with a face large and lofty, gentle and rugged—like those English lords of Henry VIII., colossi of the North painted by Holbein—and reflecting a fund of almost feminine sensibility, like the accent of his words. With the gentleness of a child and a poet, he exhibited to me the simplicity of his life, and I departed more affected than I can express." He departed, however, metaphorically if not literally, with a burden for the world, made up of the Abbé's complete works, which are to fill four volumes, prose and poetry. They are the fruit of this priest's mind, incessantly working in painful isolation upon his own and others' thoughts, and upon the peasant life he observed. These *Pensées* form the first of the four.

The priest's literary studies had a wide range, and a considerable portion of his detached thoughts are critical, and largely mere antithetical dicta, setting one author over against another. It is a kind of guerilla criticism, too rapid, brief, and lacking in concentration and scope. This literary form is a bad one for such a use; the most it can accomplish is a brilliant *mot* upon a well-known author. The thoughts, fortunately, are not confined to the classics, ancient or modern, but range over all the fields of reflection. Sometimes they are fine by virtue merely of expression, often because of some new touch in the idea; often, too, because of what the editor calls the "intimate cries" of the soul. "The real gives exactness, the ideal adds the truth"—mints old gold anew. "Athens diffused the soul over the flesh; Paris diffuses the flesh over the soul"—is the same truth as the former, only historically stated. "The orator is the mouth (*os*) of a nation"—illustrates a host of his etymological *sententiæ*. "How many sacrifice honor, a necessity, to glory, a luxury"—he philosophizes; and nearer home he moralizes: "Say nothing good of yourself—you will be distrusted; say nothing bad of yourself—you will be taken at your word." As a whole, the collection has no unity of temper or system or sentiment, of interest or purpose, nor even of character, except that given to it by what ought to be a secondary circumstance in a man of genius—the fact that the author is a priest. But the religious idea is not a controlling one.

The editor himself is inclined to find the true value, the only originality of the Abbé, in his studies of the peasants. These are sharply cut, with a sincerity, a vividness and force that spring from violent repulsions, or from pathetic attachments to what is human amid the general brutishness. For the peasant in the abstract the Abbé has but one word—he is "sin, original sin, still persistent and visible, in all its brutal simplicity." Here are four quotations that frame in the type. "The peasant is a deist; beyond that he heeds nothing that is said or done. The peasant loves nothing and nobody except for the use he can make of him. The peasant admits that the most petty employee in the town is greater than he. The lot of the peasant is always the same, . . . his sordid dwelling, his frightful bed, his dirty table, his coarse bread, his hard and heavy linen and his vile clothes, his loathsome food and his nauseous drink, his life narrow, harsh, desolate, imposed upon by every one, deceived by all, rendered harder by all." But far more close and vigorous than such maxims and descriptions are the half-dozen "characters"—prose poems—though most of the author's work of this sort is reserved for a subsequent volume. Two or three of these belong with the art of Rembrandt and the nature of Burns. It is by them, and what others of equal worth there may be, that the Abbé Roux will prove a classic, if at all; and at least they have an historical value, since the life of the Bas-Limousin has changed but little in centuries—which is what M. Mariéton meant by calling it "a very distant country." Here, after a destructive storm, peasants have been seen, "madmen shaking their fist at heaven or even levelling their guns, loaded with ball, at the zenith, and firing without a movement of the eyelids, in order to hurl dead from His throne Him who reigns on high."

Enough has been said of this, yet one cannot leave the book without a word of appreciation for the true poetic temperament diffused through it, as it were by waves of feeling, which render it, in the editor's French phrase, "humid with melancholy." The poet's power, the genuine essential faculty, is shown in the peasant-portraits; but beyond that, this priest has unveiled the man's heart in him, and seldom indeed does one meet with self-revelation so delicate, so refined in poetic feeling as in the two strophes—"Obscure germ, remain beneath the earth. . . . I will be a flower, I must be a flower." This is in the very ether of lyric poetry, as truly as his maxim, "The priest, the soldier, and the peasant die without affectation," is in the prison-walls of fact. So wide is his world of thought and feeling; but after all does he not soar with a middle flight? He owes the best of his work to an adventitious subject. Whether the Academy will at last grant his classicism, however, is for the Academy to declare: meanwhile, it is a curious figure for the observer of modern life to come upon—this priest working through thirty years of intellectual and poetic life, in that rude country, to find fame in this hap-hazard way. His isolation saved him. If he had been under the protection of Notre Dame de Paris, he would not have written of the Limousin peasants.

Shooting: Field and Cover. Moor and Marsh. By Lord Walsingham and Sir Ralph Payne-Gallway, Bt. With contributions by Lord Lovat and Lord Charles Kerr. Illustrated. [The Badminton Library.] London: Longmans, Green & Co; Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 8vo, pp. viii, 357; viii, 348.

AMERICAN lovers of sports in the field will turn with much interest and curiosity to these two handsome volumes, written by English noblemen and dedicated to the Prince of Wales. The authors are not modest in their explanatory preface. They say that their work is intended to "supply a want," viz., a "modern encyclopædia to which the inexperienced man who seeks guidance in the practice of the various British Sports and Pastimes can turn for information." Shooting on the preserved estates of the rich English landowners differs so radically from the same sport in the United States, that cis-Atlantic readers find many puzzling expressions in British accounts of it in the newspapers and magazines, and occasionally in some novel. All these mysteries are made plain by the work before us. The range of topics is very comprehensive. Starting out with a general sketch of "shooting, past and present," there are "hints for beginners"; a great deal of information on gunmaking, and the prices, choice, and care of guns; chapters on partridge, pheasant, grouse, black-game, woodcock, snipe, wild-fowl, and rabbit shooting, and deer stalking, with directions for rearing game, destroying vermin (that destroys game), and making fowling punts; advice, too, about gamekeepers and the care of dogs, with one chapter devoted to as black a picture as can be drawn of the poacher and a description of his nefarious ways. We are initiated fully into the methods of securing game by "driving" it, and are shown how it is possible for one man, in an English preserve, to kill 172 partridges in one day, nine men 1,576 pheasants, the same number of shooters 5,089 rabbits, and seven men 2,080 grouse—scores that to the uninitiated American reader would seem grossly exaggerated.

For a work that purports to be an encyclopædia there is one flagrant omission. In only a single instance is the ornithological name of any of the birds given; this is in the chapter on pheasants. The names of game birds notoriously differ not only in different countries, but in different sections of the same country. An American, reading of the partridges, pheasants, and grouse that these writers describe, might be quite mistaken about the birds actually intended, were it not for the illustrations. In the Northern United States the *Ortyx virginianus* is always called a quail. In the Southern States it is almost always called a partridge. With us the *Bonasa umbellus* is called by strict-speaking sportsmen a ruffed grouse. In the Northern States it is commonly known as the partridge, and in the South and Southwest as the pheasant. So with the different varieties of snipe and ducks: it is impossible to recognize most of them in a written description unless their technical names are given.

After a careful reading of this account of the shooting in which wealthy Englishmen indulge at home, we do not think that any American sportsman would care to cross the water for a season's sport. The argument of the writers is that actual "hunting" for game over a pointer or setter is "old style." Their idea of sport with game birds is for a dozen men, more or fewer, to station themselves at advantageous points, perhaps concealed behind artificial hiding-places, in a preserve where hundreds of birds, many of them artificially raised, have been guarded by hired game-keepers, and to have a small army of men, called "beaters," drive the birds over the shooters; or to march in an extended line through a turnip patch, and take, each man, the bird that rises in front of him. The only dog required for such sport is the retriever. At much length the noble authors contend that it requires greater skill as a marksman to kill driven birds than to shoot those that rise in front of a pointer, and defend their "modern sport" against those English writers who scoff at such shooting and deride the so-called "hunting" of birds that have been raised in door-yard coops. The assertion that it requires little skill to knock down a bird that a dog has pointed, could be made only by a man who has done his shooting at very tame birds and in very open country. A day's work with a dog in quest of ruffed grouse in New Jersey or Pennsylvania, or of quail in any of our States, would soon convince him of his error. If merely shooting to kill constituted sport, a day in a farmer's barnyard would afford lively enjoyment. If a test of marksmanship is all that is required, the glass ball or clay-pigeon trap meets the requirement.

Sir Ralph Payne-Gallway, in his chapter on "Shooters," with curious inconsistency says: "A sportsman ought to be, and usually is, a man who takes delight in using his gun *and* brains," and

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then he goes on to show that, in a day's shooting in England, the only men who are called to expend brain-work are the hired servants who find the game and drive it in the wished-for direction. While every sportsman wishes for "luck," by far the largest part of his day's enjoyment ought to consist in his search for the game; and this search will be very unsuccessful (outside of a preserve) unless he understands the habits of the game that he seeks, and is acquainted with the country that he traverses. Moreover, he adds very largely to his enjoyment by watching the working of his trained setter or pointer, who will show as much skill and knowledge in the search for birds as his master. To appreciate the difference between such hunting as these English authors describe and that which is enjoyed in America, a person has only to compare one of the chapters on "driving" pheasants, partridges, or grouse, and a chapter of one of Frank Forester's experiences in the Warwick woodlands. The former is a matter of dry details; the latter makes the blood tingle in the veins of any reader who has the sportsman's instinct.

The chapter on deer-stalking is the most interesting in the two volumes. Stalking—or, as we call it, "still hunting"—is the principal method of killing deer that is now recognized as legitimate in England and Scotland; coursing or hounding being abandoned, as it should be, and driving not being considered so fair a sport as stalking. Much valuable information is given about the habits of deer, and the methods of approaching within gunshot of them. In stalking, the British sportsman generally depends on the skill of a stalker to direct his movements until he is near enough to fire; but even then much more is required of him than of the man who depends on drivers to put birds within his reach.

The chapters on wild-fowl shooting also contain many directions to enable the sportsman to depend on himself for his bag of game. In one way, the English view of duck hunting is far behind our own. The use of the swivel gun is recognized as legitimate, and directions are given in much detail about handling it and building boats for its employment. In most of the Atlantic States the use of such weapons in shooting wild fowl is now contrary to law, as it should be.

Contributions to the Science of Education. By William H. Payne, A.M. Harper & Bros. 1886.

Educational Psychology. A Treatise for Parents and Educators. By Louisa Parsons Hopkins. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Habit, and its Importance in Education. An Essay in Pedagogical Psychology. Translated from the German of Dr. Paul Radestock by F. A. Caspari, with an Introduction by G. Stanley Hall, Ph.D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 1886.

Prof. Payne's volume of disconnected essays and addresses is characteristically marked as the work of a practical and experienced as well as a thoughtful educator. His positions are firmly taken and his opinions strongly worded; and, whether he is agreed with or not, he makes himself respected. There is, too, a liberal-mindedness about his spirit, a catholicity and reach of view (especially in the chapters on the secularization of the schools as a world-movement), and moreover a minuteness and range of acquaintance with the literature of his subject, which shows the master of the field; and the tonic power of his reflections is wholly unusual. These may seem vague words; but it is only by general terms that we can express adequately our sense of the controversial and stimulating value of a volume too various to be dissected in detail. Like a man of age and experience, the author has great respect for the past, and is not inclined to think that the "new education" is likely to be revolutionary, or "the Quincy method" destined to as great a future as was the Baconian. He directs attention rather to the need of a determination by experiment of education values in the different studies, and to the propriety of seeking in psychology the basis of the leading principles of the art of pedagogy, while he has no patience with the theory that assumes a child-mind psychology or any of its companion novelties. He attacks Spencer's positions, with modesty enough, but without any fear, and especially objects to the doctrine that the child's education should repeat that of the race, and he has something to say against the dictum that the pupil must proceed "from the known to the unknown," and other maxim-shibboleths. In short, he is an independent and vigorous thinker, thoroughly informed and well-disciplined; and though some of his essays are touched by local interests, the book is to be recommended to the attention of those practically interested in education, with the certainty that they will find it full of good sense in general matters and of valuable suggestions in specific subjects. At the close of the volume is a detailed account of the organization and work of the department of pedagogics at Michigan University, of which Prof. Payne holds the chair.

'Educational Psychology' is a little primer-like volume, which sets out on the ground that psychology ought to be the basis of educational practice and theory, and proceeds to compress into a small space the scientific analysis of sense-perception, memory, imagination, judgment and reason, and taste or the sense for beauty. This is done with clearness and brevity, and from the latest authorities, whom the authoress has carefully studied. The volume is, in fact, a digest of a course of lectures given to a normal class, and may well be of advantage to any teacher who wishes to give a class so much of the groundwork of psychology as is most necessary to the understanding of the learning powers of the mind.

Dr. Radestock's essay, which is translated entire under the title 'Habit in Education,' is a kind of mental deposit from wide reading, of which the intent is to show that habit, in the scientific sense, working by nerve-disposition, is the essential of education. He traverses the physiological and psycho-physical field, and arrives at conclusions in the realms of the will and of the highest faculties of intelligence, with some glances at the peculiar provinces of genius and insanity. The volume is of interest rather on the theoretical side in relation to the science of education, for which it affords a preliminary analysis, in some sort. On the practical side many questions would be put, and one recollects that not only Rousseau, but so late a writer as Sully, questions the desirability of firmly established habit. In fact, the goodness of any "habit" depends on the fixity of the conditions under which it arose, and with a change in them a modification of itself is needful, which often is brought about with difficulty. Thus "habit" sometimes becomes a limiting and damaging element, when originally good. But the discussion is so largely one of words and meanings as to be endless if entered on; and independently of the great scope which Dr. Radestock claims for the rule of habit in education, his analysis and expositions are of great interest to theorists in the art.

El Maghreb: 1,200 Miles' Ride through Marocco. By Hugh E. M. Stutfield. London: S. Low. 1886. Pp. xi, 347. Map. 8vo.

The author's first visit to Marocco was in 1881, when he made various excursions in the neighborhood of Tangier; but the greater part of his book is an account of a journey made two years later to the cities of Fez and Marocco. Though he and his companion travelled in English dress, and with a single soldier for an escort besides their three servants, they were not simply unmolested, but were treated in nearly every place, even in the sacred city of Wazan, with courtesy. The Government has suffered so severely of late from the "claims" of foreigners, that the anxiety of the kaids of the villages at which they camped for the night to protect the travellers from robbery was often embarrassing. Fez was the only town in the interior through which they passed that showed any signs of commercial activity. "Trade here, at times, really is brisk." But what is said of the capital, "there is an air of desolation about the place, as of a city of the past," seems to be true of all the others. In the southern district of Wadnoon there is a considerable trade with the desert tribes, largely in ostrich feathers, but "slaves are the most important article of commerce with the Sudan, and Marocco forms the chief market for the traffic in human flesh." While Amicis, in his lively description of Marocco, gives but a curt account of Mequinez (where, indeed, he had enough to do to escape the mob), Mr. Stutfield found it, with its magnificent gate, beautiful buildings, extensive ruins, and wonderful wall outside the Mellah or Ghetto "twenty-five *yards* thick," to be the most interesting town in the country. Within a day's journey of the capital they entered a famine-stricken region, which extended to the coast. The clamors of the wretched people for bread by day, and the crying of the starving children by night, made this part of the journey very distressing—the more so since it was evident that these periodically recurring famines could easily be prevented. The land is fertile, in some districts said to be the richest in the world; irrigation and cultivation are easy; but bitter experience has taught the people the uselessness of laying up the surplus of a crop simply to be the prey of their rulers, and so the failure of a single harvest means starvation. In Marocco, as in all countries cursed with the Mussulman rule, the land is gradually but surely becoming a desert. The author passed through a good-sized town, the last inhabitant of which "had left or died (the words are synonymous in the euphemistic Moorish language) a few weeks before, and the houses and streets were now as silent as the grave."

In his description of the political condition of Marocco Mr. Stutfield dwells at length on the evils of "protection." This is the right granted by the Madrid Convention of 1880 to each foreign Power to protect twelve Moors, and, in addition, to every European trader to protect two native agents. These "protected" natives are freed from the authority of the Moorish Government, and are responsible only to the Power which protects them. It is easy to see what opportunities this system offers for abuse. So eagerly have the people, especially the Jews who make a business of "selling the protection," availed themselves of it, that the Sultan has "complained that it was impossible for him to carry on the government of his country under such circumstances, wherein numbers of his subjects can set his laws at naught, and, freed from all the restraints and duties of citizenship, plunder and rob the unfortunate natives who have not the good fortune to be of the protected ones." Even the Shereef of Wazan, in one sense the head of the Mohammedan Church and virtual ruler of a wide territory, is now a French subject, "so that a large tract of the Sultan's dominions is practically withdrawn from his authority, and placed under the dominion of the representative of the Republic." While the British Minister, Sir John Hay, has firmly and constantly opposed

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the abuses of this system, it is to be feared that the United States, if Mr. Stutfield's statement is true (that "America, by the way, appears to throw the ægis of the Stars and Stripes over a surprising number of Jews in Marocco") is not without guilt in the matter. In discussing the future of the country, the author naturally deprecates the growth of the French influence, but does not venture to more than hint that Marocco should become a part of the British Empire. Yet the benefits flowing from such an acquisition would be considerable. For not only is Gibraltar "wholly dependent on Marocco for its supplies," but the country, which, it should be remembered, is only four days' sail from her shores, under a stable government would produce corn enough to "render England, with even a doubled population, independent of the rest of the world."

Florida Fruits, and How to Raise Them. By Helen Harcourt. New and enlarged edition. Louisville, Ky.: John P. Morton & Co. 1886. Pp. 347. 12mo.

THIS book gives a glowing account of the capabilities and prospect of fruit-culture in Florida, not only of the orange as the chief staple, but subsidiarily, of pineapples, bananas, and cocoanuts; also of grapes and figs, peaches and plums, strawberries, and the like, which are supposed to affect more northern latitudes; indeed, the conundrum which the fair author asks, "What cannot be grown in Florida?" she gives up entirely as a still unsolved problem. Apropos of the peach, we are told that "to Persia do we owe this most popular fruit, and yet, strange to say, in this its native home it was considered unwholesome"; and that "its first visit to foreign lands, and the first true appreciation it met with, was on Chinese soil, and there we find it flourishing and at home almost as early as it was noted in its native land." But De Candolle has recently shown that the peach was known and prized in China very long before it can have been known in Persia, and that the interior of China is its probable source. This may be worth noticing in the next edition, when the incongruity of the statement respecting the original unwholesomeness of this fruit with what follows may be explained. "That the peach was one of the trees in the Garden of Eden there can be no doubt, and surely God could have placed there, for the comfort of our first parents, no more delicious fruit than this." But would the Lord have given this originally unwholesome fruit among the trees "pleasant to the sight and good for food," or did an originally delicious fruit partake of the curse at the fall and become unwholesome until the "heathen Chinee" restored it to its pristine innocence?

Seriously, Mrs. Harcourt's book is full of practical information, teaching us not only how to raise fruits in Florida, but how to fight their enemies and how to preserve and cook them (*i. e.*, the fruits). She even tells us to add sugar to our dish of fresh figs and cream, which well-ripened figs should not require; and, altogether, her bountiful instructions allow her to indulge the hope that, so guided, the "veriest novice may make a success of his new pursuit in his Florida home." He has our best wishes.

Study of the English Classics: A Practical Handbook for Teachers. By Albert F. Blaisdell, A.M. 4th edition, revised. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1886.

MR. BLAISDELL is one of those teachers who have taken an active part in the educational reform in literary study in our schools, which consists practically in substituting the works of authors for manuals concerning them. The present volume contains schemes of courses, examples and types of lessons, exercises, recitations, reviews, etc., and summary studies—a kind of syllabus—of seventeen representative authors, English and American. There are very many valuable hints and leading principles of use to teachers, and an unlimited number of examination papers, and thousands of trial questions. It is, in a word, a normal-school course for teachers, in the branch of literature. So far there is no fault to be found, and there can be no doubt of the excellence of the work and its utility when once its sphere is granted. Nor shall we do more than hint our impression that Mr. Blaisdell's students will not escape a danger to which his own eyes are wide open. The defect of the old system was that it taught literature as a form of history, biography, and criticism; the danger of the new system is that it will teach Shakspere, Milton, and Pope as a form of grammar, mythology, rhetoric, etc. In fact, as one reads over the specimen questions, they bear a curious resemblance to the sort of interrogatories put by classical teachers concerning the text of Virgil, Ovid, and Cicero, and they lie under the same old charge often brought against this mode of instruction—that the exercise is not a study of literature in a true sense. On the first stanza of Gray's Elegy we have here three solid pages of questions, fine print. This exhibits only the ingenuity of the teacher. Literature, the highest culture study, is necessarily one of the last to be imposed; and it is doubtful whether it is not degraded by being made the medium of practical studies such as grammar, rhetoric, and "allusions."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alcott, Louisa M. Jo's Boys, and How they Turned Out. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Amusing Adventures, Afloat and Ashore: Three American Boys. 300 Engravings. Mrs. Frank Leslie's Publishing House. $1.
Autobiography of Leigh Hunt. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Bigelow, M. M. A Treatise on the Law of Estoppel and its Application in Practice. 4th ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Brooke, Rev. S. A. The Unity of God and Man, and Other Sermons. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Child, F. J. Poems of Religious Sorrow, Comfort, Counsel, and Aspiration. Selected. New ed. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Church, Prof. A. J. Two Thousand Years Ago; or, the Adventures of a Roman Boy. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Clarke, Rev. J. F. The Problem of the Fourth Gospel. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Clarke, Rev. J. F. Vexed Questions in Theology: A Series of Essays. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Donaldson, Dr. S. J. A Decalogue for the Nursery. Boston: Otis Clapp & Son.
English Illustrated Magazine, 1885-1886. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Fasnacht, G. E. Macmillan's Progressive German Course. Second year. New ed. Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Finley, Martha. Elsie's Kith and Kin. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Finley, Martha. Mildred's Boys and Girls. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Finley, Martha. The Thorn in the Nest. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Frith, H. Under Bayard's Banner: A Story of the Days of Chivalry. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Gilman, A. Short Stories from the Dictionary. Chicago: Interstate Publishing Co. 60 cents.
Goethe, J. W. von. Faust. Introduction and Notes by Jane Lee. Part I. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Gosse, E. Raleigh. [English Worthies.] D. Appleton & Co.
Gould, S. B. Little Tu'penny: A Tale. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Graham, J. W. Neæra: A Tale of Ancient Rome. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Hale, Lucretia P. The Peterkin Papers. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.50.
Hall-Mansfield. Hints toward a Select and Descriptive Bibliography of Education. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. $1.75.
Hamilton, A. Works. Vol. VIII. G. P. Putnam's Sons $5.00.
Hazlitt, W. C. Old Cookery Books and Ancient Cuisine. George J. Coombes.
Hawthorne, N. The Snow-Image and Other Twice-Told Tales. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Heard, F. F. Precedents of Pleadings in Personal Actions in the Superior Courts of Common Law. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Holbrook, Dr. M. L. How to Strengthen the Memory; or, Natural and Scientific Methods of Forgetting. M. L. Holbrook.
Holmes, Margaret. The Chamber Over the Gate. Indianapolis: Charles A. Bates.
Leisure Moments on Gough Square; or, The Beauties and Quaint Conceits of Johnson's Dictionary. By the author of Shakspere's Drafts from the Living Water. Buffalo: Ulrich & Kingsley. $2.25.
Levermore, Dr. C. H. The Republic of New Haven: A History of Municipal Evolution. Baltimore: N. Murray.
Lossing, B. J. The Two Spies. D. Appleton & Co.
Maclay, A. C. A Budget of Letters from Japan. Reminiscences of Work and Travel. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $2.00.
Mathorne, Bishop. Christian Patience the Strength and Discipline of the Soul: A Course of Lectures. Catholic Publication Society. $1.60.
McElroy, Prof. J. G. R. Essential Lessons in English Etymology. Philadelphia: John E. Potter & Co. 75 cents.
Morris, R. T. How to Treat Wounds To-day. Second edition. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Mulholland, Rosa. Marcella Grace. An Irish Novel. [Harper's Handy Series.] 25 cents.
Naftel, Maud. Flowers and How to Paint Them. Cassell & Co. $2.50.
Nipher, Prof. F. E. Theory of Magnetic Measurements, with an Appendix on the Method of Least Squares. D. Van Nostrand.
Pellissier, E. Britannicus: Tragédie par Racine. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Preble, W. P., jr. Collisions in United States Waters. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Publishers' Trade List Annual. 1886. Office of the *Publishers' Weekly*.
Quick, R. H. Pedagogical Biography. No. III. John Locke, No. IV. Rousseau. Syracuse: C. W. Bardeen.
Readings from Milton. Boston: Chautauqua Press.
Roe, E. P. He Fell in Love with his Wife. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Roe, E. P. Nature's Serial Story. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Savage, Rev. M. J. Social Problems. Boston: George H. Ellis.
Spender, Mrs. John K. Both in the Wrong: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Swasey, J. B. A New Essay on Man, and Miscellaneous Poems. C. T. Dillingham. $1.
Thaxter, Celia. The Cruise of the *Mystery*, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.
Thomas, Edith M. The Round Year: Essays. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Thorne, Ismay. A Six-Years' Darling; or, Trix in Town. E. P. Dutton & Co. 50 cents.
Todhunter-Pearson. A History of the Theory of Elasticity and of the Strength of Materials, from Galilei to the Present Time. Vol. I—Galilei to Saint-Venant. 1639-1850. Cambridge: University Press.
Ward, W. The Clothes of Religion: A Reply to Popular Positivism. Catholic Publication Society.

JUST READY.

BIOLOGY.

GENERAL BIOLOGY. By W. T. Sedgwick, Professor in Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and E. B. Wilson, Professor in Bryn Mawr College. 8vo, $2.00.

RHETORIC.

A PRACTICAL RHETORIC. For Colleges and Intermediate Schools. By J. S. Clark, Professor in Syracuse University.

Whitney's Practical French Grammar.

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*** A copy of either of the above sent, postpaid, to a teacher for examination with a view to introduction.*

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